

UNUSUAL AUTUMN

Warm Weather Had Various Effects Upon Business.

The reports of the weather bureau would indicate that there will not be many more warm days, and winter weather may now be expected. The autumnal season has been much longer than usual this year, and it is not often that the fine weather continues, as it did this fall to the middle of November. The first half of the month has been remarkable in the fact that the average daily maximum temperature was above seventy degrees, and the weather was more like spring than that of the usual fall.

The excellent weather has afforded persons who find pleasure in out of door life an opportunity to enjoy themselves for several weeks longer than they ordinarily have. Before the cold snap a few days ago, many of the fishermen found it pleasant along the banks of the river. The country club has been a very popular place, and some one could be seen upon the golf links or tennis courts at almost any time of the time. There have been a large number of automobile parties this fall and owners of machines have been especially pleased with the splendid weather. Many owners of driving horses who, after the middle of October, winter their animals with the farmers throughout the county, have delayed taking them to the country, as they have been permitted by the late autumn to use them a month longer than usual.

The warm fall has had different effects upon business depending entirely upon its nature. Contractors and mechanics who had much outside work which they desired to finish before the winter weather, have profited by the late fall. Building contractors have had an opportunity to enclose the buildings already begun, and will be employed during the winter months in completing the interior work. Brick masons and other mechanics, whose work requires good weather, have also been benefited by the late fall. The farmers in the country have found the weather ideal for their fall work, and have seldom lost a day. The rainfall has been equally distributed and this has been in their favor.

On the other hand merchants who deal in winter goods, declared the belated winter has delayed their fall trade, as customers do not purchase winter supplies until necessity demands it. While the local business men are not complaining of their trade this fall they assert it would have been better had the cold weather come sooner. The indications now, however are for a big business and the Seymour merchants are expecting the heaviest holiday trade they have had for years.

Although the pleasant weather of this fall has been enjoyed, nearly everyone has welcomed the fall in temperature, which was due to come, and are of the opinion that it will be beneficial to the people in general.

Don't fail to come to the opening of Shubinski's 5 and 10 cent store, Saturday, Nov. 20, at 5 N., Chestnut street, next to Thomas Clothing store. Souvenirs given free. n19d

Will Play Franklin.

The foot ball team of the High School will play the Franklin High School team tomorrow at Franklin. The two teams were matched against each other here last Saturday and Seymour was defeated by a score of 5 to 0. The local boys have been practicing this week and will go to Franklin tomorrow expecting to win a victory.

For bread, cakes, pies, telephone 217, Schaefer's bakery. Prompt delivery. n24d

J. C. Hill for eastern coal at \$6.00 for two horse load, \$3.00 for one horse load. n24d

KEEP WARM!

A Hot Water Bottle is a very useful as well as a convenient article in every HOME during the Winter Months. We carry a complete and select line.

PHONE YOUR WANTS TO
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

DIED.

BAUERLE:—Mrs. Margaret Bauerle, wife of William Bauerle, of near Four Corners, died Wednesday afternoon about one o'clock at the home of John Maschino, five miles east of this city, after an illness of almost twelve months with lung trouble. Age 20 years, 4 months and 16 days. Her maiden name was Fleetwood and she was born near Brownstown on July 1, 1889. She was married to Mr. Bauerle at Seymour on September 15, 1908. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter five months old. She was a member of the Catholic church at Four Corners and the funeral will occur there Friday morning at 9:30. The remains will be taken from the residence about 8:30. Burial at Four Corners.

Sealshtp oysters for Thanksgiving at the Model grocery. n20d

More Cars Ordered.

More car orders are soon to be placed by the Pennsylvania Company for the lines west. Inquiries sent out the last week have come to the car building companies for 5,000 new steel cars of the standard type, 100,000 pounds capacity, for delivery next year. This inquiry is in addition to the 10,000 cars of the "battleship" type on which car companies are bidding. Thus, in all, the Pennsylvania company now has under consideration a total of 75,000 steel cars for delivery in 1910, valued at about \$18,000,000.

In connection with the new 5,000 car order it is stated that the railroad is asking for specifications that include steel wheels for that lot of cars. The big order for "battleship" cars, with a carrying capacity of seventy-seven tons each, will also include all steel wheels, as it is the use of these wheels that make the larger car possible. The railroad officials state that, all told, the Pennsylvania would probably be in the market for 120,000 steel wheels during 1910 for freight cars alone.

Oranges and grape fruit at Brand's n20d

Fire Alarm.

The fire department was called to S. Chestnut street shortly after six o'clock Thursday evening. Some small boys saw a light glimmering against the ceiling in the third story of the Willman building. They began to say fire and someone hearing the alarm called the fire department without taking time to investigate. The Seymour Chair Company has been using the third floor for the past two months as a finishing room and they have never worked there of nights until this week. Last night the door between the two rooms was standing open which allowed the light to shine through into the front room, which gave the appearance of a flame.

Grapes and grape fruit at the Model grocery. n20d

Six O'clock Dinner.

Mrs. John Rothrock and Mrs. C. H. Wiethoff entertained a number of Seymour friends at a six o'clock dinner Thursday evening at their home on N. Pearl street at Columbus.

The guests were entertained with music during the evening, furnished by Miss Mildred Robertson. The guests from here were: Mrs. C. S. Milburn, Mrs. A. C. Kennard, Mrs. F. H. Gates, Mrs. Wm. Willman, Mrs. Erma Hancock and Misses Glenn Kennard and Helen Milburn. Mrs. Ed. Jones and Miss Mildred Robertson assisted in entertaining.

Sunday School Social.

The social at the First Baptist church given by Mrs. L. B. Hill's Sunday School class, Thursday evening, was a complete success. The program, in which every member of the class took part, consisted of music, recitations and dialogue. This was followed by an hour of social in the Sunday School room, where light refreshments were served.

Malt Oia and pure apple cider for sale. Chas. H. Abell, 16 St. Louis Ave. n25d

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"The Suitors' Competition" and "He Learns Trick of Mesmerism"
Illustrated Song
"TAKE ME TO MY MAMA"
By Miss Lois Reynolds

THIEF LOCATED

Man Believed to Have Taken Salesman's Samples Arrested.

Chief of police Carl Moritz was informed yesterday that the police of Newport, Ky., were holding a man giving his name as William Fritz, who was believed to be guilty of taking from the B. & O. baggage room in this city, the sample case and contents, belonging to C. S. Milburn of Seymour. The officials at Newport are confident that they have the right man as he had in his possession about a half dozen pairs of new trousers stamped with the firm's name "Buckskin Breeches Company" which was the brand stolen. When asked how he came into possession of the clothing he said that he was from Bedford and had purchased them there. Chief of police Payne of Bedford, however, received an inquiry concerning the man and his story but upon investigation found that none of the merchants of Bedford sold trousers of that brand, which would seem to indicate that Fritz was at least mistaken in his story.

As soon as the robbery was reported to the B. & O. officials the lot numbers of the missing trousers were secured from the factory in Evansville and these have aided in proving the identity of the lost goods. Detective Robert Barkley of the B. & O. was immediately placed upon the case, and has been working in conjunction with the Seymour officers. This morning Mr. Barkley came to Seymour and is satisfied that the man who is held at Newport is the guilty party. The lot numbers were still upon the goods and corresponded exactly with the numbers furnished by the factory.

Fritz was held only upon a charge of loitering, pending an investigation but the officers sent word this morning to keep him and they would be down and take him in charge at once. If he is the right party he will be returned to this city and tried. As the circuit court will be in session Monday it is probable that he will be bound over and tried at once.

Oysters at Brand's. n20d

W. R. C. Inspection.

Mrs. Sarah Eller, of Bloomington, was here to inspect the Woman's Relief Corps Thursday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock. Among the other out-of-town guests were Mrs. Mary Menette, of Columbus, and Mrs. Laura Stewart and Mrs. Miller, of Indianapolis. Mrs. Mary England is president of the local corps. After the ritualistic work Mrs. Charles Murphy sang a solo, and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The afternoon was very pleasantly spent.

Sodding Roadbed.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company are sodding their roadbed south of here. A train of several cars of sod with a force of section men passed through here yesterday to the point where the work is being done. There are some places along the road where the right-of-way can be prevented from washing out better by sodding than by the use of gravel and cinders.

The class in English drama will meet tomorrow, November 20th at 2:30. The subject for discussion will be the medieval religious drama.

KATE ANDREWS.

Try Loertz's fruit cake for your Thanksgiving dinner. Best in town.

Dill pickles at Brand's.

NEW FAIR STORE

Watch Our Windows For Big Bargains. This Space Will Always Tell You What We Have.

Window now full of high grade Jewelry, Cuff Buttons, Stick Pins, Brooches, Etc.
None Over 10c.
Second Window—Fancy 25c Collars, Baby Jumpers, Netted Hair Rats for only 10 Cents.

Five Weeks Till Christmas.

Seymour merchants have been making preparations for weeks for the Christmas holiday trade and this city will be more of a Santa Claus center this year than ever before. The past two or three seasons have shown a rapidly increasing holiday trade in Seymour. Buyers come here from long distances, especially where there are good railway accommodations. The Christmas goods have been arriving for some time and many of them have already been placed on the shelves. Watch the columns of the REPUBLICAN for the announcements of all concerns, who are bidding for the holiday trade, and for the new goods that may be found among our established merchants. The racket stores are all loaded with toys and other such articles and the variety from which to select these articles will be greater than ever before. The new novelties of "Teddy Lions" and Eskimos are already being displayed and are attracting much attention. Thanksgiving will soon be here and meanwhile our wide awake merchants are busy getting everything ready and arranging their advertising for the Christmas trade.

League Social.

The Epworth League of the First M. E. church gave a very pleasant social Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tunley on West Fifth street. The League had intended to hold the social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kelsa Bottorff, but on the account of the sudden illness of Mrs. M. F. Bottorff, who was visiting, different arrangements had to be made. A large number were present and everybody had a very enjoyable time.

Gasoline Explosion.

Mr. and Mrs. George Medlam, of Columbus, were seriously burned this morning and are in a critical condition. Mrs. Medlam was filling a tank on a gasoline stove, with the burners lighted, when the gasoline ignited and exploded. Her husband attempted to rescue her and extinguish the flames and was also burned. Mr. Medlam was severely burned about the head and shoulders. It is thought they will recover.

Lincoln's Speech.

Miss Elizabeth Reinhart, instructor in Penmanship, presented to the 8th grade today the Gettysburg Address, hand written and framed in passepartout. This famous address was delivered by Abraham Lincoln forty-six years ago today. Aside from its historical reference it is recognized as a literary masterpiece. Miss Reinhart has the history and literature department in the 8th grade.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hill, of Greenwood, Thursday, Nov. 18, a son. Mr. Hill is a motorman on the Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern traction line.

To Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Collins, November 18, a son.

Masons Meet Tonight.

Second Degree. A full attendance is desired.

A. P. CARTER, Sec.

The Progressive Music Co. sold a very fine Chickering Bros. Piano to Mr. John M. New, one of Bartholomew county's prosperous farmers this week.

Mrs. M. C. Carpenter and Mrs. Mary C. Sibbitt went to Crothersville this morning where the latter will lecture this evening.

Country honey, Diaden sweet cider grapes, dates, at the Hoosier Cash grocery.

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

You are invited to attend a Musical Program at The Andrew-Schwenk Drug Store Saturday, at 2 p. m. Miss Louise Murphy will play the piano.

Special music in the evening at 7:00 o'clock.

AT THE NICKELON TONIGHT
"Chums" and "Physical Culture Fiend" (Comedy)
ILLUSTRATED SONG:
"Highland Mary"
By MISS ANNA E. CARTER



Speaking in Scott County.

Rev. F. M. Huckleberry of this city, delivered a temperance address Thursday evening at the Kimberlin Creek Baptist church southeast of Scottsburg. He reports a pretty good audience and the "drys" feeling confident of a victory. The only fear is that the outlook for a certain victory will cause a lack of interest which will result in the majority being reduced slightly from what it should be. Rev. Huckleberry will speak at the Scafoldlick church, one mile from Blocher tonight. The Rev. Mr. Powers was at Vienna Thursday night with his stereopticon views and is said to be drawing a full house every night, rain or shine. His entertainment is quite a treat in the smaller communities which

are not able to support their electric theatres. Only three more days of the campaign are left but the drys will make good use of these.

Will Address Law Students.

Judge Joseph H. Shea of this city, has been selected by the faculty of the Indiana University of Law at Bloomington to deliver one of the series of lectures which will be given to the young barristers during the year. His subject will be "Advice to Young Lawyers." The faculty chooses attorneys and jurists of prominence from over the state to deliver these lectures which are always enjoyed by the students, as they touch upon subjects which are of especial interest to lawyers.

Here is a Delightful Change



YOU have tried the rest. Just try one package of the new, tempting rice-food. So much better than the best of other breakfast foods that you will adopt it for all time when you and yours have once learned its delicious, different flavor. Change to-day to

Kellogg's Toasted Rice Flakes

—crisp, appetizing, satisfying—the latest product of the great food laboratories affiliated with the famous Battle Creek Sanitarium. Choice rice grains rolled into transparent films and toasted just right to bring out their delicate, nut-like flavor. Rice is the world's greatest food—the most digestible and nourishing of all cereals—Toasted Rice Flakes offer it in its most readily assimilable form.

Another New Food—Toasted Rice Biscuit

—a delicious rice toast. Serve it alone, or with cream or fruit. Children thrive on Toasted Rice Biscuit. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's Toasted Rice Foods. Large packages, 10c. The Kellogg Toasted Rice Flake & Biscuit Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Buy and Try a Package To-day Only 10 Cents



Endorsed by the Battle Creek Sanitarium

ONE DAY SALE

\$1.25 Cut Glass Tumblers For Your Thanksgiving Table

75c

Monday, November 22nd

Stratton, The Jeweler

16 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

AN IMPORTANT CHRISTMAS ESSENTIAL

is good teeth. Aside from their importance at the dinner table they are particularly desirable to your personal appearance. Therefore, in view of the approaching holiday festivities, an appointment with Dr. Shinness is particularly desirable, as his methods are painless, his skill and experience of thorough scientific attainment.

Dr. B. S. Shinness, Dentist



THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

EDWARD A. REMY

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

The great Paris houses have had their openings and the models selected by the American buyers have made their appearance in the New York shops. To say that the styles shown have brought clearness in the situation and have given a positive keynote for the fashions of the coming season would be gross exaggeration. All that has become apparent is that the uncertainty will continue through the autumn and probably the winter season and that, during the coming season, just as has been the case during the summer season, the greatest possible liberty—within certain bounds, of course—will be allowed to the ingenuity and the individual taste of the dress-makers and the purchasers of their creations.

All indications point to a late fall and winter season of elegance and good taste. There will be extremes of one kind or another—there are always such extremes—but rule and regulation will be avoided by all women of good taste. Modern Age ideas still hold a place, but in their extreme form they have been comminuted and carried until the really fashionable woman has grown a little tired of them and the periods of the latest fashion of the ideas for the new season. Straight, slender lines still prevail, yet there is a slight tendency toward closer fitting and some of the models frankly reveal the waist and bust and hip curves—the hip curves being, however, still reduced to a minimum.

Everywhere one sees pale yellow in gowns, wraps and hats. Prophets preach a yellow season. Of all the shades on the shop shelves the most fashionable just now is orange. This new shade exactly matches the color of the fruit. It is alluring in panne velvet for the military cape, which is gaining in favor every day, and is especially used on huge white straw hats, modeled after the graceful, simple lines of the second empire. It also comes in linings to be used under spotted and figured net gowns and for petticoats to be worn under smart frocks or coat suits of white serge or homespun.

Chiffon broadcloth, serges of all kinds, with fine or loosely woven mesh, and rough homespun are safe goods for fall costumes. Zibeline cloths will be much used this fall.

Some of the handsomest costume coats shown so far, for example, a narrowing and curving bodice and front, through the sides are still comparatively straight. These straight sides, by the way, are the features of the coats in which the originality of the new models is chiefly displayed. The tendency toward lowered waist lines is often reflected here, the hip seam running across the sides at a point below the hip curve, or, if marking a very low waist line, panels of embroidery, braiding, etc., are in many cases run down the sides of the coat under the arms, ending low on the hip and suggesting the same lines as the hip seams.

Pockets too, big ornamental pocket affairs, are sometimes set low on the sides, breaking the loose straight line or finishing a side panel. These pockets, the seams and some of the sleeve effects are definitely Louis XVI., but the narrowness of the coat skirts suggests rather the period of the thirteenth Louis, and many of the up-to-date coat and frock costumes are of no particular period at all, mixing details at the maker's own sweet will.

The styles of the present period are particularly applicable to the rules governing the soft and clinging materials. This is the day of soft, pliable, graceful fabrics, bodice voiles, permo-finished creases and soft silks and cashmeres, dressy frocks and soft, pliable serges and zibelins for three-piece suits for afternoon receptions, luncheons and like occasions. Voiles are preferable when they are mixed with silk. Another material that is exceedingly popular this fall for afternoon dresses is the permo-finished fabric, a new thought in the world of fabrics. It is a mixture of mohair and worsted, and makes a wonderfully fascinating and pliable fabric for making gowns according to the present style.

Bordure voiles are easily fashioned into pauniers, cuirasse effects, overskirts and into the heavily plaited costumes. Some of the most beautiful gowns shown at the importers' are fashioned of this bordure voile. It frequently comes in polka dots as foulards do. It is just a bit heavier than chiffon cloth, and is really an ideal material, but extremely expensive and perishable, like all fabrics akin to chiffon.

The Moyer Age influence is felt in many of the two and three-piece suits and the fancy dresses. This term "Moyer Age" takes in a wide variation of styles, but there are three effects always to be obtained in striving for it—a new treatment of plaits in the skirt, the elongated waist and the graceful gown shown. One of the distinct arts in this dress type is the natural blending just above the knees of the long waist line and the plaits. The entire success of the gown depends upon the manner in which the plaits are introduced. If suddenly, the gown is given a false, artificially, and softened somewhat by an effectively draped sash or some form of trimming, there is scarcely a style so universally becoming as the Moyer Age, especially to the slender maid and the graceful matron. The gentle introduction of a dash of soft self color in an inconspicuous manner gives a new harmony to the costume. Unfortunately, this is the point where the amateur invariably fails.

Among the colors that predominate for the fall are coal dust, black, raisin, seal brown and mustard. The smartest of materials are to be had in these shades, as well as the different violet shadings, pervenche, mogol, a brassy olive color, glacier, pebble gray, raspberry red, a dark purplish blue and bordeaux red. Green, dark yellowish green and other tints of green running from a delicate tint to the brightest of resedas are good colors to select when purchasing reception and matinee ensembles. Blues, reds and browns, however, are to be the real favorites. In silks of the soft hues and in broadcloths there is no color so appealing and attractive as a golden brown. Blues are here in Prussian and Gendarme shades, the latter, of course, being the shade of blue worn by the uniformed men in France. Until this fall brown has been on the passe list, and the new and alluring color card for fall and winter has put it in the front ranks of fashionable shades.

The early autumn materials this season show an unusual number of attractive things for the outing costume, thanks to the modishness of the rough surfaced wools for fall street wear, and very handsome color combinations enter into some of the soft, rough mixed stuffs. One line of materials on this order, with wide, loose, diagonal weave, attracted particular attention in one of the fashionable shops. One of the most charming

ing pieces was of a very soft, dull green which is hard to name, having a dash of gray and a dash of blue. This medium dark green was mixed very lightly and equally soft bluish amethyst, the faded amethyst that was a Parisian fad during the spring. The two colorings tone perfectly with each other and produced a delightful neutral tone hard to analyze, a distant and by no means striking or unbecoming.

Another very successful color scheme was in a smoky gray brown with a mere hint of dull rose red. The mixture of red was so slight that the material was not in the least bright or aggressive, yet it added a delightful warmth to the neutral brown and added character. Some of the blue and green mixtures were good too, odd new shades of green giving novelty to the ever-popular color scheme, and there were also dark gray and purple mixtures and smoky grays shot with yellowish brown which were admirable. Sometimes three or more colors enter into the mixture, and the manufacturers have achieved genuine triumphs in the blending of these colorings.

The Dutch and Eton collars are promised a renewed popularity through the winter season, but it is not likely that these low neck dressings will survive the first touch of really cold weather, for there is something bare and undressed about the neck in a Dutch collar, worn with a heavy coat on a cold day. Having started the fad for one-sided jabots, the frills of which are wider on one side than on the other. A strap of Irish or Cluny insertion forms the center of such a jabot, a perky bow of lace or pleated muslin being set at the top. Down the left side goes a pleated frill or two frills of very fine batiste edged with lace, and down the opposite side a tiny frill, just as a finish. These jabots will be worn with the new coats, opening low over the breast, the snowy frills peeping out between the coat lapels. Lace jabots will also be used for dressy wear in the afternoons, and a lace jabot is attached to a high lace stock, with perhaps a smart bow of the new fashionable moire ribbon added in front.

The most satisfactory stocks just now are made of embroidered linen and the strong, beautiful Irish lace, which is so very fashionable. This year again there is a fancy for the floppy neck bows of illustration, or muline, and these airy bows, tucked beneath the chin, are bewitchingly becoming. The main bow, of course, matches the hat in color; or better still, it may be all white—which is the most becoming style.

It is predicted that the Louis XVI. tricorn, or three-cornered hat, is coming back this winter with its mass of feathers. Some models of that kind have already been shown, together with the high Russian turbans and other new styles of the present season.

Among dress accessories, the hoods and scarfs, the latter of Spanish lace, with long fringe across the ends, are the smartest novelties.

Gloves of the winter are to be in black, tan, white and gray and positively in no other colors.

If the low-cut coats buttoning below the waist line retain their popularity, the waistcoat will play an important role in autumn wear. In the long coats there is a tendency to throw one side across the front and fasten with a few buttons low on the other side. If the waistcoat is not worn the space at the neck between the revers can be filled with a dainty jabot, but for the cool autumn days the waistcoat will be decidedly preferable.

The possibilities of the chiffon and mouline seem to have no greater, for, as they appear with almost every costume, one may obtain an infinite number of effects by the exercise of merely ordinary ingenuity. A single scarf may be made to do duty at once for veil and hat trimming while driving, walking or motoring, and the same scarf may be used in the afternoon as a swathing sash, or even as one of the new Henry III. mantles. In the latter case the scarf may again form part of the costume, either as a shawl or throw or as a mantilla.

In evening gowns the house of Martini and Arnaud has declared itself in favor of crepes de chine and dull satins trimmed with lace and metallic embroidery. These materials are all draped and caught in panier style, so that it would be easy to imagine one's self transported back through the years to the court of Louis XVI. Afternoon gowns are of Louis XVI. style, and most of them are heavily embroidered with fashion always recommended by Kean. One might say the richest costumes are in princess style, but half covered by draped overskirts.

For very practical blouses to be worn with tailored frothing costumes, the tub models in linen, cotton, crepe, etc., are now worn through the winter, but there are good looking models in silk too, rather more of these silk models in fact than there have been in recent winter seasons. The rise of moire has brought it into the realm of the blouse, and some attractive tailored models are made up of silk which is now to be had in qualities of delightful completeness and luster. One such blouse offered considerable smartness on very simple lines because of the beautiful quality and coloring of the silk. It was laid in two plaits on each shoulder, though shoulder lines, by the way, must be narrow this season, and deep plaits falling over the sleeve top are consequently not desirable, though usually becoming.

Another single and pretty model in moire is open narrowly to the entire length of the front to show tiny thin frills of Valenciennes set on cream net, and across the bust the blouse front, and held in place by a lacing of the silk passing through two big embroidered eyelets on each side of the front and carefully knotted. This blouse also has cuffs of Valenciennes showing slightly, and the inner arm to fill an outline in the silk, whose edges are held in place by a lacing on the same order as that of the blouse front, only narrower.

Faille and bengaline are made up into tailored blouses, though not so new as the moire. They are, of course, handled in the somewhat severe tailored fashion. Indeed all these fancy silks lose by elaboration in blouse models. A good model in bengaline has the plaited shoulder and plain fronts of the moire model described, but fastens straight up the middle of the front with a cord and small buttons and loops of silk covered cord trimming the front line and a plaited frill of crepe net falling along the edge from the throat to below the bust line. A high collar of the silk has a fold of cream net for finish and there is a narrowly bit of the moire at the neck of the sleeves which are long and close to the arm, a full puff let into the outer line from shoulder to elbow.

Muffs will be worn this season in the evening. Of course they will not be like the ordinary winter muffs; they will be huge creations of chiffon, lace and ribbon, very light and flimsy.

THE TYROLEANS STILL UNspoiled

A MILWAUKEEAN'S IMPRESSIONS AMID AUSTRIAN MOUNTAINS.

WHERE LIFE SEEMS IDYLIC.

John A. Butler's Studies of a Sturdy People and Their Environment.

OLD SCHLOSS WEISSENSTEIN.

[Correspondence of the Evening Wisconsin.]

WEISSENSTEIN CASTLE, Tyrol, Sept. 1, 1906.—The conviction that Americans are not as familiar as they should be with Tyrol, has been strengthened by a residence of several weeks at Schloss Weissenstein, in the Isel Thal, one of the loveliest valleys in the world. It may be that the Garden of Eden was more beautiful, but the matter is open to question.

The Tyrolean mountain scenery is agreeably less "on exhibition" than that of Switzerland, and is quite as beautiful, with more variety. Fortunately, also, the people have not yet been spoiled by the injudicious foreign tourists who, by failing to learn the native customs, often leaves in his wake an unjust increase of prices, and develops, among those with whom he comes in contact, a hunger for money out of proportion to the cost of living. The Tyrolean peasant is a hard-boiled, self-reliance which the perils of a mountain life produce. In other parts of Europe the peasants consider their land as their most important "gut" or property. The Tyrolean peasant, on the contrary, regards his goats and cattle and horses as his chief possession. As a result, all domestic animals are well fed and fat, and plainly show, in their gentleness and kindness and affection with which they are handled, the treatment. A peasant will carry heavy burdens up steep ascents on his own back, but his horse is only permitted to draw a very diminutive wagon, while its owner plods patiently at its side.

An Ideal Resting Place.

Just beyond Windisch Matrei, Weissenstein castle comes into view. It stands upon a huge rock which juts out from the lower terrace of the Steiner from the level of the Isel Thal, and is reached by a long and steep staircase of a hundred feet above their rock foundation, and their noble outlines stand out magnificently against a background of singular and striking beauty. It is formed by the sloping profiles of the lofty Hintere and Steiner Alms which meet in the middle of the picture, while behind them rise the bare slopes of the huge Frauenthal Alps screened, at their base, behind the mountain gap, by two lofty terraces of rock, one above the other, from which a beautiful waterfall drops with its muffled roar, hundreds of feet to the lower valley. Everywhere the grassy alms are studded with groups of cottages and large serried flocks of sheep, and the yellow grain is hung to dry. Everywhere crystal rills seam the mountain sides with silver, and wander through smiling meadows down to the hurrying Isel; while above it all the rugged peaks of Alp after Alp lift themselves in stark majesty from the level of the Isel Thal, and the situation in the Isel Thal is as unfavorable as any, but with good soil the general condition seems to be one of fair prosperity and comfort. Each peasant owns his own house and land, and raises his own grain and flax, and his family makes its own cloth. He has enough cows and goats to provide milk and butter, and usually has some to sell. The towns own the forest and fishing rights, and its inhabitants hunt chamois, deer and black cock, ad libitum in the season.

There are many flourishing little shops in Windisch Matrei which seem to indicate prosperity, and though farming in the mountains is more difficult than elsewhere, the Tyrolean has a fairly independent basis. After these general considerations, of a somewhat practical character, I still hesitate to lift the veil from this hitherto sequestered valley, and thus in some degree promote the influx of foreign travelers. It is so beautiful, so peaceful, so free from the noise and bustle of the world, and its inhabitants, should ever come here. Only true nature lovers, painters like Degeff, who loved it so well, and disciples of Isaac Walton, who are always more or less contemplative and poetic in their nature, can thoroughly enjoy it, though mountain climbers may be admitted to the goodly company. For the fisherman, the crystal waters of the wonderful stream in the Degeff Thal, and the glacier waters of the Isel, and the glacier waters of the Isel, provide unsurpassed opportunities. The waters of the Isel, which is full of trout of all sizes, are, however, clearer in the early and late season.

The Picturesque Tyroleans.

It is much to enjoy the scenery and the general atmosphere of life, but there is also very much to admire and love in the wonderful people who dwell among the mountains, and are without a trace of servility, and who always return to their native land, however great the material attractions of the outer world. A few days ago, many thousands of them, in their picturesque costumes, gathered in Innsbruck to celebrate the centenary of Andreas Hofer, the peasant leader of 1809, who bravely stood against Napoleon when all the rest of continental Europe was quailed, and the present Emperor of Austria, who, in spite of great age and stormy weather, was the leading figure in the ceremonies, was so affected that he could not restrain his tears. Hofer was a typical representative of these courageous independent mountaineers, and it was a great moment in history when one of the greatest monarchs did willing homage to a man of the people as one of the world's purest patriots and greatest heroes.

At the present time, fortunately for those who love it, the upper portion of the Isel Thal, at Windisch Matrei, is fifteen or eighteen miles from the nearest station. It can only be reached by carriage from Lienz, on the road running east from Franzensfest on the Brenner road will bring it nearly to the world, and, unfortunately, the world is to it, in driving from Lienz along the rushing torrent of the Isel, whose waters are still cold with the glacier's chill, one passes the ruin of Kienburg castle; and in the Isel Thal, which intersects the valley at Windisch Matrei, lies the ruin of the castle of Rabenstein. Both are far gone in the process of decay and desolation, and suggest the not wholly inappropriate lines of Thomas Bailey Aldrich:

The gray arch crumbles,
The battlements tumble;
The bat has built its banquet hall;
In the donjon keep
Sly moths creep;
The ivy has scaled the southern wall.
No man-at-arms
Sounds quick alarms
A-top of the cracked martello tower;
The drawbridge hangs in chains
Is broken in twain;
The bridge will neither rise nor lower,
Nor any manner
Of bolder banner
Flaunts at a blazoned herald's call.
Lilies float
In the stagnant moat;
And fair they are, and tall,
The doughty lords

Sleep the sleep of swords;
Dead are the dames and damozels;
The King in his crown bath laid him down,
And the Jester with his bells.

All is dead here,
Joy is dead here;
Let us hence, 'Tis the end of all.
The gray arch crumbles,
And totters, and tumbles,
And silence sits in the banquet hall.

Ruins and Mountains.

Nothing remains of the splendor of either of these castles except a beautiful gold goblet, which was a part of the Kienburg treasure, and now rests in the Catholic chapel, once a heathen temple. At the opening of the Virgine Thal, and the arms of the Rabenstein on the walls of a beautiful Gothic church further up the valley. The church is also decorated with frescoes by Italian artists of the early sixteenth century.

As one reaches a point opposite the mouth of the Virgine Thal, the full beauty of the upper Isel valley becomes apparent. A wilderness of mountains lies about one. The forests rise to an elevation at which the trees no longer grow. Above them, near their rocky summits, lie the sunny upper alms, where the seener dwells during the summer months, caring for and milking the cows until the late autumn, when they come down in thousands, like a vast army, for the winter season. Lower down, at an elevation of from one to several thousand feet, are other meadows, dotted with picturesque Swiss cottages, built of square brown larch logs, and forming a perfect background for the flowers which fill the surrounding gardens, and glow with the beauty of the Alpine air, in the balconies and windows. Such cottages are visible at every turn, perched on slopes so steep that they seem impossible of ascent. Their occupants are a sturdy, kindly race, and are distinguished by the hard-boiled, self-reliance which the perils of a mountain life produce.

In other parts of Europe the peasants consider their land as their most important "gut" or property. The Tyrolean peasant, on the contrary, regards his goats and cattle and horses as his chief possession. As a result, all domestic animals are well fed and fat, and plainly show, in their gentleness and kindness and affection with which they are handled, the treatment. A peasant will carry heavy burdens up steep ascents on his own back, but his horse is only permitted to draw a very diminutive wagon, while its owner plods patiently at its side.

An Ideal Resting Place.

Just beyond Windisch Matrei, Weissenstein castle comes into view. It stands upon a huge rock which juts out from the lower terrace of the Steiner from the level of the Isel Thal, and is reached by a long and steep staircase of a hundred feet above their rock foundation, and their noble outlines stand out magnificently against a background of singular and striking beauty. It is formed by the sloping profiles of the lofty Hintere and Steiner Alms which meet in the middle of the picture, while behind them rise the bare slopes of the huge Frauenthal Alps screened, at their base, behind the mountain gap, by two lofty terraces of rock, one above the other, from which a beautiful waterfall drops with its muffled roar, hundreds of feet to the lower valley. Everywhere the grassy alms are studded with groups of cottages and large serried flocks of sheep, and the yellow grain is hung to dry. Everywhere crystal rills seam the mountain sides with silver, and wander through smiling meadows down to the hurrying Isel; while above it all the rugged peaks of Alp after Alp lift themselves in stark majesty from the level of the Isel Thal, and the situation in the Isel Thal is as unfavorable as any, but with good soil the general condition seems to be one of fair prosperity and comfort. Each peasant owns his own house and land, and raises his own grain and flax, and his family makes its own cloth. He has enough cows and goats to provide milk and butter, and usually has some to sell. The towns own the forest and fishing rights, and its inhabitants hunt chamois, deer and black cock, ad libitum in the season.

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SEES WEALTH IN BURIED IVORY

GEORGE LINDORN OF NEW YORK TO LOOK FOR ELEPHANT GRAVE-YARD IN AFRICA.

IS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

Has Spent Many Years Exploring Dark Continent and in Fighting Natives.

NEEDS CAPITAL TO BACK PROJECT.

George Lindorn, soldier of fortune, having lived in peace one year in New York, has decided to start out in search of adventure. He is trying to decide which he will do; guide a party of adventurers to a graveyard of African elephants, the situation of which, he says, he alone knows, and which is filled with hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of ivory, or accept the proposition of senior Gomez, another soldier of fortune, to join his "regiment of colonists" and stir up a revolution somewhere in South America. If he accepts the latter proposition he stands a chance of winning a thousand-acre plantation and the title of generalissimo under senior Gomez, who intends making himself dictator.

Prefers Ivory Quest.

Lindorn, however, prefers the ivory expedition, as in this, if successful, he would get the lion's share.

Lindorn was born in Belfast forty-two years ago, but he moved to London in his infancy and spent his childhood within the sound of Bow Bells, which accounts for his cockney accent. He is somewhat under the medium height, thick-chested rather than broad-shouldered, supple-waisted and wiry.

The story of his life is the history of the world's recent wars. Wherever trouble was there was Lindorn. He was twelve years in the heart of Africa with the Livingston and Emin Pasha relief expeditions. He has walked the length of Africa—from Alexandria to Cape Town—and has penetrated that continent from east to west many times.

Doesn't Like Peaceful Life.

He has fought dervishes, cannibals, Kaffirs, Zulus, Soudanese, the Burmese in further India and the Chinese in China. He fought under Kitchener against the Mad Mullah. He helped build railroad bridges in Egypt and the Sudan. Just now he is employed on the new East River bridge, for, while his profession is a soldier, his trade is a bridge builder. He is an expert structural ironworker. For nearly a year he has been at work, and the peaceful life is beginning to pall upon him.

"Before many weeks," he said the other day in the engine room at the New York end of the bridge, "I'll be off to South Africa. I can't hope I will find for me to get building bridges, or have some excitement. I know where the greatest graveyard of elephants in the world is. It is in a little valley in the heart of Africa. I stumbled across it when I was with Stanley. I had wandered away from the camp and was lost alone when I came upon it. It's a sort of amphitheater, and it is filled with the bones of thousands of elephants. Of course, the trunks are there. The ivory is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, and while it will cost lots of money to get it to the coast, there'll be enough left to keep me in the Waldorf for the rest of my life and a big bonus for the people who come with me."

Elephants Know Valley.

"Whenever an elephant feels he is about to die he makes for this valley. Many of the elephants that are shot are unable to reach it, but the elephants don't die by bullets. They reach the valley, often coming hundreds of miles, and die surrounded by the bones of their ancestors. Some of the tusks have been there for hundreds of years, but age does not lessen their value to any great extent. I call it necessary to get a couple of hundred blacks to carry the ivory down to the coast."

"I did not tell Stanley or any members of his expedition of my discovery. I decided to come back myself at some later date and make myself rich. During the Boer war (I fought with Cronje) I organized a party to go to the British, but when we surrendered to the Boers, I lost all the capital I had and was forced to abandon the project. Then I went to South America, where I was mixed up in several toy revolutions. South Africa was a long way off and I never got back there."

"Some New Yorkers want to advance me money to go to Africa, and unless my South American friend can do something pretty handsome for me I'm going to search for the elephant graveyard. And I'll find it, for I know where it is."

Will Try to Capture Gorilla.

"On the trip I'll try to capture a gorilla alive, but I believe I can do it. I have several experiences with them and I think I can turn the back on a gorilla you meet a lion or a tiger in the trail you can keep on going and the beast will run. But if a gorilla is in the trail it's different. He won't run. Unless you run he'll tear you to pieces and tie your rifle barrel in knots as easily as you could tie knots in my fingers. A gorilla is about six feet tall and walks on his hind legs, but bent like an old man. His arms hang down to his knees."

"When we were looking for Emin Pasha and were lost in the forest, with only the compass and the sextant to guide us, cutting our way through the bush, knee deep in ooze, fighting snakes and scorpions and little black men that peppered us with poisoned arrows from the trees, I had an experience with a gorilla that I'm never going to forget."

"I had never seen one then, and I thought it was only a big monkey. I got on coming toward me, beating its breast, and I let it have a bullet when it was close. I hit it all right, but the next thing I knew I was down on the ground with the beast on top of me. He got up, however, and began to tie knots in my rifle, examining it as if it were a pretty toy and fooling with the lock and the trigger. He kept one hairy foot on my stomach, however, so I couldn't get up."

Chum Kills Beast.

"When he was through looking at the gun he threw it down and bent over me. I began saying my prayers, for it dawned upon me that it was a gorilla and not a monkey I was getting acquainted with. I lay still, but the beast got mad and with a sudden turn of his wrist tore half my shirt off and some of my hide to boot. Then he pitched forward on top of me, and I heard a shot, and his blood was spraying. He rolled out from under, and there was my chum, Arthur Wilson, with a smoking rifle in his hands, his knees shaking and his face

white. It was the narrowest escape from death I have ever had. "I think I know how to capture a gorilla, however. At least, I'm going to try it. A circus man has offered me \$10,000 for a good specimen."

COST OF LIVING CLIMBS.

But Most Trust Prices Are Said to Be Left Far Behind.

The cost of living, which has been increasing so rapidly for most of the last thirteen years is again advancing from the slightly lower levels brought by the decrease in 1905. The high prices of the summer the prices of the necessities of life have been slowly advancing, reaching on August 1 to highest figure reported for that date since one in 1907.

The average cost of the supplies practically every household must buy has increased over 40 per cent since 1896, but the Review of Reviews remarks that it is "rather interesting" to note in the Bradstreet statistics that the commodities controlled by the trusts have generally shown a smaller increase in price than the average.

Thus standard petroleum sold in 1896 for 7.8 cents a gallon and the wholesale price now is 8 1/2 cents. Sugar cost in 1896 4 1/2 cents a pound and costs now 4.85 cents. Anthracite coal in 1896 cost \$4.25 a ton and is now \$4.90. The Bradstreet agency has selected 100 articles of domestic consumption and has kept a careful record of their prices month by month for seventeen years. The highest point ever reached was in March, 1907, after which came the moderate slump caused by the financial disturbances of that year. We are now marching steadily back toward this high record, and the August figures are only 6.8 per cent below it.

Some of the individual cases of increased costs are much more impressive than the average. Rubber has advanced from 81 cents a pound in 1896 to \$1.09 a pound now; pork from \$8.25 a barrel to \$21.75 a barrel; wheat from 12 1/2 cents a bushel to 18 cents; corn from 5 1/2 cents a bushel to 11 cents; corn from 5 1/2 cents a bushel to 11 cents; wheat from 12 1/2 cents a bushel to 18 cents. The figures given are wholesale prices and as a rule the advance to the ultimate consumer has been decidedly greater.

POLITENESS.

Politeness consists in concealing from other people the fact that they annoy you.

If a man springs up from his seat in a crowded car to give it to a woman, that is politeness. If he permits his wife to drag a chair from one room into the other, while he is smoking and reading the evening paper, that is innocent absorption.

It pays to be polite—when it doesn't cost anything.

Politeness originated in the garden of Eden, when Adam fell merely to oblige Eve. (And yet they say that man is selfish!)

We should always be polite to our inferiors—in the presence of our superiors. Nothing is more effective.

The man who is truly polite never forgets himself. Such a man, if he is obliged to kick another man down stairs, will always see that his hat is sent out to him.

Children are naturally impolite, until they are taught that they cannot hope to make much money without.

Always be polite when you are borrowing money from a friend. Remember that it doesn't cost you anything to give him the impression that you are going to pay him back.

There are two kinds of politeness: politeness to yourself and politeness to others.

When you come home late at night, for example, even if you are very tired, always remove your hat and coat before getting into bed. It is little attentions like this that constitute you a gentleman. At the same time, do not disturb your wife if you can possibly avoid it. It is the height of rudeness to awaken a sleeping lady.

The polite man is always welcome everywhere. He is, almost everywhere—except at a bargain counter, a fire, or a financial panic.

Then he is de trop.—Thomas L. Mason in Lipincott's.

The After Dinner Nap.

There is much difference of opinion concerning the advisability of an after dinner nap. Those who advocate it cite the example of animals; but these gorges themselves with food whenever opportunity offers and are heavy and drowsy in consequence. A short rest is, however, different from lethargic sleep and often appears to do good. Brain work should be certainly be hidden after dinner. The interval between it and bedtime should be devoted to recreation and amusement. In the case of elderly people a short nap after a late dinner often aids digestion, but as a general rule it is better for such persons to make their principal meal at 4 p. m. In the case of the young, elderly people are at a low ebb in the evening.—Family Doctor.

River Brought Him a Wheat Crop.

Although he is not a farmer and owns no farming land Dr. George P. Pennington, of Morris Point, Ill., will today thresh his wheat crop.

The threshing will take place in a strip of wooded land which Dr. Pennington owns. He expects to get about 250 bushels.

The wheat floated down his grove recently during the heavy rain. It came so fast and from so many different directions that Dr. Pennington could not notify the owners, so he decided to take advantage of the ill wind which blew him

FUNNYGRAPHS.

Both Happy.



Both (sotto voce)—Oh-hh. My break fast at last.

The Happy Farmer.

The farmer was in days gone by an object of compassion. He said "by gum" and "old Sir" because it was the fashion. He held, while following the plow, into his own devices the news. While we were worrying as to how to eat at city prices.

The farmer now has corn and oats, and meat and eggs and cider; His sphere of influence, one notes, Each year is growing wider. He lets "us city fellows" grin As "Rubes" and lives in clover. While we go broke for food in tin diluted and warmed over. —Washington Star.

A Model "Presentation" Speech.

John Smith had worked for the Valve corporation for forty-two years and decided to quit. The company in consideration of his long and faithful service arranged to give him a monetary recognition. The superintendent of the works, a German and an extra good mechanic, was asked to present it. He was advised to use a little sentiment in making the presentation speech, and this is the way he did it:

"John, you have worked for the company over forty years?"

"Yes."

"You are going to quit?"

"Yes."

"Well! They are so tam glad of it that they asked me to hand you this hundred dollars." —Monson Register.

The Returned Vacationist.

I've said it now a million times, To all I met today:

Yes, friends, I had a splendid time The while I was away.

You need not question further now: If knowledge you are wishing, Ofhand I'll volunteer the news That I have been out fishing.

The interest you show in me I think I understand:

But really, friends, I'm weary of Admitting that I'm tanned. —Detroit Free Press.

Unwholesome.

Medicine Man—What is the matter with your majesty?

Cannibal King—Oh, I've no awful indigestion!

Medicine Man—What have you been eating?

Cannibal King—I have just polished off an American millionaire.

Medicine Man—Good heavens! No wonder you are ill! I've told you repeatedly to beware of anything rich.—London Tit-Bits.

Mean Man.

The newest "mean man" story: In a western county of Kansas the dead body of an unknown man was recently discovered. In his pockets they found \$100 in bank notes and a big revolver.

"What about it?" asked the innocent one.

"You would expect that they'd have used that hundred in finding his relatives, or, failing in that, have given him a decent burial, now, wouldn't you?"

"Sure."

"Well, they didn't," is the answer. "They arraigned his dead body before a justice of the peace for carrying concealed weapons and fined him \$100 and buried him in the Potter's field." —Kansas City Journal.

The World Went Round.

When Blorgius, senior, on the occasion of his annual party, was obliging his guests with "Tis Love That Makes the World Go Round," Master William Blorgius seized the opportunity to retire for a few minutes behind the Japanese screen with his single half-smoked cigar.

The apologetic Blorgius, Master Blorgius was observed by one of the company to be looking far from well. His face had taken on the hue of putty, and his eyes stood out like small hat pegs.

"Good gracious, Willie! What's the matter?" cried Mrs. Blorgius in alarm. "I believe you've been smoking."

Willie shook his head.

"Tain't that," he declared, untruthfully. "If it's true what father's been saying about it, I-I re-ckon I'm in love!" —Tit-Bits.

The Ascent.

Guide—After this point there's no vegetation; 500 meters higher, no beer, and, after another 500, no postcards.—Megendorfer Blaetter.

Concise Short Story.

Angelina Smith loved Edwin Jones. Edwin Jones was poor.

Angelina Smith is Mrs. Robinson.—Lippincott's.

The Retort Courteous.

Bluff—I look upon you, sir, as a rascal.

Bliff—You are privileged to look upon me in any character you desire to assume.—Vogue.

Ain't It Awful?

Mr. Brown (pushing excitedly into the room)—Marie, Marie, intelligence has just reached me—

Mrs. Brown (calmly interrupting him)—Well, thank heaven, Henry.—Brooklyn Life.

"I wonder why all musicians have to have so much hair?"

"Possibly because of the natural affinity between locks and keys."—Baltimore American.

Papa, when is church over?

"Oh, when you get to be about 18." —Judge's Library.

The Major—Watt's wife a Suffragette.

The Colonel—What's Watt's?

A sufferer.—Smart Set.

Hodge—It's funny all autos have the tobacco habit, isn't it?

Dodge—The tobacco habit?

Hodge—Yes, I understand that the

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gasoline cars smoke, while an electric won't start without a plug.

Her Ready Recognition.

A young New York broker of convivial habits fell in with an old school friend who had gone on the road.

"Whenever you're in town come up and bunk with me," urged his friend, as they separated. "No matter what old time it is. If I'm not there just go ahead and make yourself at home. I'll be sure to turn up before daybreak."

Soon after this the salesman arrived in town about midnight, and, remembering his friend's invitation, sought out his boarding house. There was only a dim light flickering in the hall, but he gave the bell a manful pull. Presently he found himself face to face with a landlady of grim and terrible aspect.

"Does Mr. Smith live here?" he faltered. "He does," snapped the landlady. "You can bring him right in!"—New York Sun.

His Receipt.

A southern banker recently told the following about his 8-year-old son. The boy had been invited to spend a week with some little friends in the country. "Stay and keep me company, Jack," said his mother. "Father goes traveling this week, and I shall be all alone. Here is a five-dollar bill for you instead of the visit."

Jack promptly closed with the offer, and the banker as promptly borrowed the five dollars, at current interest, thereby keeping, as he observed when telling the story, both the boy and the money in the family.

Some two months later Jack wanted to recall the loan.

"What five dollars do you mean?" asked the banker.

"Why, the five I gave you."

"I haven't any five dollars."

"But I gave it to you. Mother, didn't I give him five dollars? You saw me."

"I certainly did," she replied.

"Where's your receipt, then?" demanded his father. "Do you mean to say you're been lending money without getting black and white to show for it?"

"Mamma," said the boy, appealing to his nurse, "didn't I give papa five dollars?"

"You pob' little lamb!" indignantly exclaimed the old woman. "Co'se you done giv' it to him, honey."

"There, papa," said the budding lawyer triumphantly, "there's the black and white of it."—Delinquent.

Hurting Trade.

Mrs. Essie A. Rose-Smith-McDowell-Weatherly-McDowell, of 916 East Twelfth street, Kansas City, is again a bride.

Having decided she made a mistake when she secured a divorce from James A. McDowell four years ago and married Weatherly, who, she alleges, went through her money like water through a sieve, she repented and again married.

McDowell went to the home of his divorced wife. After a short conference they decided to forget the past and they were married in Kansas City. The second husband died. She divorced the others.

Finding in their verdict that Mrs. Louis Scott of Cosumnes, Cal., came to her death through the shock following the administration of an anaesthetic and the extraction of nineteen teeth, the coroner's jury recommended that the transcript of the inquest be forwarded to the state dental board to take steps toward enforcing the proper administration of anaesthetics by practicing dentists.

Mrs. Scott had nineteen teeth extracted at the Boston Dental Parlors here Thursday, Harry Duckett treating her. She was a frail little woman, and it was known that she was afflicted with a weak heart.

She was given three injections of cocaine. She became ill last evening, and before aid could be summoned died while her four little children played around her. An autopsy was held and it was found that the strong effects of the heavy dose of cocaine and the shock of extraction brought death.

A tax inventory just taken of the personal and real property of David Rankin of Tarkio, Mo., shows him to be the wealthiest farmer on record in the United States.

To those who think that a farmer's life is a hard one, Mr. Rankin affords an excellent example to the contrary. Mr. Rankin's farm comprises 25,610 acres. He owns 12,000 fat-hens, 9000 cattle, 800 horses, and has on his land more than 100 cottages, in which the employees of the big farm are housed. It requires to farm the vast estate machinery to the value of \$500,000.

Seven hundred acres, part of a diked marsh farm of 12,000 acres near Saginaw, Mich., owned by the Owosso Sugar company, is set out in peppermint. The farm was reclaimed out of a vast marsh for generations was a famous duck hunting ground. In all there are now within the retaining walls of the huge farm 100 acres under culture, and the remainder is being gradually put to crops. There are hundreds of acres of sugar beets planted annually, and they grow to immense size. Potatoes grow to the unusual size of a pound and a quarter. There are immense fields of rye, and cabbage and garden truck thrive wonderfully. The farm also includes the largest and finest hay fields in Michigan, and they yield an average of nearly four tons to the acre. A regular force of 100 men carries on the farm work. They live on the farm in a miniature town built within the dike, and their duties are performed with the latest improved machinery that the market affords. One hundred and sixty horses are kept in year around, and the farm is actually cultivated with as little trouble as a twenty-acre patch, owing to the splendid executive system in force. By the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars in the erection of enormous dikes the farm has been made practically secure against even the big floods that visit the country almost every spring, which completely surround it for miles, making communication with the outside world, frequently for many days, possible only by boat.

Brig-Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the war department, has received the largest cigar ever made in the Philippine islands. It was the first cigar admitted free of duty under the new tariff act, which allows the free admission of 150,000,000 Philippine cigars each year. The cigar was made by a Manila factory and measured 42 inches in length and about 10½ inches in circumference. It weighed about 9 pounds.

Mrs. W. W. Swan of White Salmon, Wash., is receiving the congratulatory note of her neighbors for bringing down a large bobcat at the first shot. Her children had started to school and discovered the cat crouched on a limb overhanging the path. One of them stayed to watch it from a distance and the other returned to the house to seek help. As there was no man on the place at the time, Mrs. Swan took a gun and went with the child. The animal was still there, and the woman dispatched the cat with one shot.

Rodney Williams, aged 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Williams of John Day, Ore., who live on a ranch in Fox valley, is dead, and two other children are lying at the point of death from the effects of eating something on the sheep range

NOTES OF INTEREST.

One year ago, when a neighbor's chickens scratched up his garden and ate his tomatoes, C. D. Miles of Great Barrington, Conn., paid a lawyer to write a warning letter to the poultry owner. When he saw his garden truck being ruined the same way this week he sent messages in a novel way. He took some corn and in each kernel tied a string with a tag bearing the words: "Keep this chicken at home." The chickens today took the corn, and being unable to swallow string and tag, went away with the notes.

Two little dogs, barking happily and pawing at the legs of the two students who held them in leash—two students the poor little animals believed to be their friends—were led into the experimental laboratory of the University of Pennsylvania, and there died on a table under the knife of Dr. J. E. Sweet for the entertainment of members of the Medical Society of the State of Pennsylvania.

There was nothing the doctor said, the puppies. But Dr. Sweet wished to show how transfusion of blood can be made. So, calmly, he had the dogs put under an anaesthetic, cut both of them, joined certain arteries, and let the vital fluid run from one dog to another. During this demonstration, as it was called, the doctor explained to the medical men present how the thing was done. Referring to the dog from whose body the blood was being taken, the doctor said: "It is not necessary to fasten up the artery after we are through. The other dog will over-etherize and thus kill." And they did kill the "other" dog after the first had died.

Col. J. T. Pollard died at his home, at McLean, Tex., from the effects of a poisoned arrow from the bow of an Indian, received forty-eight years ago while the officer was performing duties as a frontiersman. Col. Pollard was a close friend of Sam Houston. Col. Charles Goodnight and other noted Texans. He was a member of the State Rangers before the Civil war, when that organization was a terror to evildoers. As a testimony of his contact with the redmen, Col. Pollard bore eight arrow wounds, aside from the one to which his death is attributed, and an even greater number of gunshot wounds caused by the Indians. At the time of his death he was engaged in writing a history of Texas in early days.

Mrs. Essie A. Rose-Smith-McDowell-Weatherly-McDowell, of 916 East Twelfth street, Kansas City, is again a bride. Having decided she made a mistake when she secured a divorce from James A. McDowell four years ago and married Weatherly, who, she alleges, went through her money like water through a sieve, she repented and again married.

McDowell went to the home of his divorced wife. After a short conference they decided to forget the past and they were married in Kansas City. The second husband died. She divorced the others.

Finding in their verdict that Mrs. Louis Scott of Cosumnes, Cal., came to her death through the shock following the administration of an anaesthetic and the extraction of nineteen teeth, the coroner's jury recommended that the transcript of the inquest be forwarded to the state dental board to take steps toward enforcing the proper administration of anaesthetics by practicing dentists.

Mrs. Scott had nineteen teeth extracted at the Boston Dental Parlors here Thursday, Harry Duckett treating her. She was a frail little woman, and it was known that she was afflicted with a weak heart.

She was given three injections of cocaine. She became ill last evening, and before aid could be summoned died while her four little children played around her. An autopsy was held and it was found that the strong effects of the heavy dose of cocaine and the shock of extraction brought death.

A tax inventory just taken of the personal and real property of David Rankin of Tarkio, Mo., shows him to be the wealthiest farmer on record in the United States.

To those who think that a farmer's life is a hard one, Mr. Rankin affords an excellent example to the contrary. Mr. Rankin's farm comprises 25,610 acres. He owns 12,000 fat-hens, 9000 cattle, 800 horses, and has on his land more than 100 cottages, in which the employees of the big farm are housed. It requires to farm the vast estate machinery to the value of \$500,000.

Seven hundred acres, part of a diked marsh farm of 12,000 acres near Saginaw, Mich., owned by the Owosso Sugar company, is set out in peppermint. The farm was reclaimed out of a vast marsh for generations was a famous duck hunting ground. In all there are now within the retaining walls of the huge farm 100 acres under culture, and the remainder is being gradually put to crops. There are hundreds of acres of sugar beets planted annually, and they grow to immense size. Potatoes grow to the unusual size of a pound and a quarter. There are immense fields of rye, and cabbage and garden truck thrive wonderfully. The farm also includes the largest and finest hay fields in Michigan, and they yield an average of nearly four tons to the acre. A regular force of 100 men carries on the farm work. They live on the farm in a miniature town built within the dike, and their duties are performed with the latest improved machinery that the market affords. One hundred and sixty horses are kept in year around, and the farm is actually cultivated with as little trouble as a twenty-acre patch, owing to the splendid executive system in force. By the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars in the erection of enormous dikes the farm has been made practically secure against even the big floods that visit the country almost every spring, which completely surround it for miles, making communication with the outside world, frequently for many days, possible only by boat.

Brig-Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the war department, has received the largest cigar ever made in the Philippine islands. It was the first cigar admitted free of duty under the new tariff act, which allows the free admission of 150,000,000 Philippine cigars each year. The cigar was made by a Manila factory and measured 42 inches in length and about 10½ inches in circumference. It weighed about 9 pounds.

Mrs. W. W. Swan of White Salmon, Wash., is receiving the congratulatory note of her neighbors for bringing down a large bobcat at the first shot. Her children had started to school and discovered the cat crouched on a limb overhanging the path. One of them stayed to watch it from a distance and the other returned to the house to seek help. As there was no man on the place at the time, Mrs. Swan took a gun and went with the child. The animal was still there, and the woman dispatched the cat with one shot.

Rodney Williams, aged 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Williams of John Day, Ore., who live on a ranch in Fox valley, is dead, and two other children are lying at the point of death from the effects of eating something on the sheep range

near the house. The parents think they nibbled poisonous weeds, some of which exist in that part of Grant county, and which occasionally cause the death of stock. The children were in a pasture where a band of sheep was ranging, and it is believed they started to play sheep and imitated the grazing flock.

The prompt action of Peter Rutan, a rancher of Lyman county, helped to save the life of his daughter, Jessie Rutan of Sioux Falls. While the girl was walking across a bottom land near the home of her father she ran upon a monster rattlesnake. Before she could make her escape from the vicinity of the deadly reptile it had twice buried its fangs in one of her feet. Great for fear, the girl, by fright, the girl rushed to her father, who, without an instant's delay, sucked the poison out of the wounds and then applied a solution of soda and kerosene. This done, he hurried the girl to the sanitarium at Chamberlain, where she is now rapidly recovering.

IMPERIALISTS SHOCKED.

A Rich American in France Makes Light of Napoleonic Relics.

Frank La Croix Gardner, the wealthy Paris-American, who made a vast fortune in Australia, has aroused indignation among French imperialists because of what they claim to be a slight upon the memory of Napoleon—"The Little." Mr. Gardner is a collector of Napoleonic relics; not because he is a Bonapartist, but because he has a magnificent house in the Avenue Raphael which he delights in decorating. Recently he purchased the baptismal font at which the little son of Hortense Beauharnais was baptized. This son, as we all know, afterward became Napoleon III. Now it happens Mr. Gardner is very fond of birds, and he has many rare singers flying about the fine acre lawn which surrounds his beautiful Paris house. Thinking always of his birds, and forgetting the griefs of the Emperor Napoleon, he turned the baptismal font into a bird cage. The birds therein sing sweet songs which lure Mr. Gardner's baby to sleep, while without the Bonapartists shout "sacrilège." Mr. Gardner is also the proud owner of one of the cradles of the great Napoleon's son, "L'Aiglon." So that another grievance of the imperialists is the New York-made miner should sleep in the cradle of the son of an Emperor. But Mr. Gardner thinks even the cradle of "L'Aiglon" none too good for his chubby boy. Among other relics he has collected are portraits of Napoleon III, and of the Empress Eugenie. The portrait of Eugenie shows her in the heyday of her beauty.

Not the Brandy's Fault.

The late Orrin S. Wood, the pioneer telegraphist—Mr. Wood opened the first office in the city of New York, was a most temperate man, unfriendly to the more intolerant and bigoted type of prohibitionist.

Mr. Wood, at a banquet in Turner, made a witty speech on the drink question that many Turners will still remember. He declared that prohibitionists blamed drink for evils that were often due to other things—to weakness of will, poverty, lack of education and so forth.

"I once was present," he concluded, "at a teetotal meeting where a dear old lady rose and gave her experience."

"Dear friends," she said, "my husband is a good and worthy man, but for a long time he was in the habit of taking, before he went to bed, a raw egg beaten up in brandy. That, dear friends, was a great cross to me for many years. But last month my husband discovered that the brandy made him bilious, and so he abandoned this vile and filthy nightly indulgence, and now his biliousness has entirely disappeared."

"There was loud applause; but a crusty old fellow in a back seat rose and said angrily:

"It was the egg, madam, that made your husband bilious. You go home and tell him to take the brandy straight!" —Washington Star.

One on the Doctor.

Just as he was sleeping about forty miles an hour and never slowing up for crossings, Dr. C. E. Battles was aroused by somebody firing a salute on the telephone at the head of his bed.

The little clock on the dresser recorded 12:00.

"This is the municipal lighting plant," said a voice. "Would you mind looking out of the window to see if the street lights are burning there on your corner?"

Anybody but a doctor would have slammed the receiver into place without waiting to hear another word. But here he was getting out of the bed at all hours of the night, the doctor went over to the window and looked out. The lights seemed to be sticking to business same as usual.

Having diagnosed the case of the lights as practically normal, the doctor pit-patted back to the phone to make his report.

"They're all right," said he, just that tersely.

"Very well, then," came back the voice, "suppose you blow 'em out!"

The next day the telephone man came around and patched up the phone so that it was just as good as new.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

The Value of His Time.

Young physicians in the smaller towns have an idea that appearing very busy will help them greatly in starting a practice.

The following is told by a friend of Dr. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky. Doctor Hunter had a call the afternoon following the hanging out of his shingle, and started through town in his buggy at terrific speed. A policeman stopped the enterprising physician.

"Doctor," he said, "it is against the city ordinance to drive at the speed you are going. You must accompany me to the judge and pay your fine."

"What is the fine?" inquired the doctor.

"Five dollars."

The doctor's hand flew to his pocket. "Here's ten dollars; I have to come back just as fast as I am going."—Success Magazine.

Where He Needed a Calendar.

"Not so very long ago," said John E. Young, the actor, "I was on a sleeping car going over a certain road in Arkansas. My watch had stopped. When the porter came my way I asked him for the time."

"I haven't got a watch," he replied.

"You are a heat of a railroad man without a watch," I insisted. "What kind of a road is this, anyway?"

"You don't need a watch on this train," he informed me, "what you want is a calendar." —Kansas City Journal.

Good at Fractions.

The teacher was giving her class their first lesson in fractions. An object lesson seemed to be desirable.

"Mary," she said, "if there was a mince pie on your dinner table, and your mother asked you if you would have a third or a fourth, what would you say?"

"A fourth," said Mary.

Some of the children giggled, and the teacher asked, "Why would you have a fourth?"

"Cause," said Mary, "I don't like mince pie." —Lippincott's.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

MAJ-GEN. WILLIAM S. McCASKEY, U. S. A., retired, was born in Lancaster county, Pa., October 2, 1843, and received his education in the public schools. He was one of the first 75,000 volunteers enrolled in the Union army and served until the close of the Civil war. He was engaged in all the important battles of the Army of the Cumberland and participated in Sherman's marches to the sea and through the Carolinas to Washington. In 1896 he was appointed second lieutenant in the regular army. For nearly thirty-five years he served in the Twentieth infantry, filling every grade from first lieutenant to colonel. He commanded this regiment in the Cuban campaign and later in the Philippines. At the time of his retirement two years ago Gen. McCaskey was the last commissioned officer on the active list who answered President Lincoln's first call for volunteers, in April, 1861.

AGNES BOOTH, who was for many years prominent on the dramatic stage, was born in Sydney, Australia, October 4, 1846. She made her debut as a dancer when a child, and after coming to America she played for several seasons in California. Her first appearance in New York was made in 1865. In the years that followed she became famous for playing leading roles with Edwin Forrest and other noted tragedians of that day. In 1867 she was married to Junius Booth, brother of Edwin Booth, and himself a noted actor. Mr. Booth died in 1883 and two years later the widow was married to John B. Shoefield, a well known theatrical manager of New York and Boston. Miss Booth retired from the stage a number of years ago and has since resided in Boston.

COL. EDWARD H. HASKELL, one of the foremost paper manufacturers in New England, was born in Gloucester, Mass., October 5, 1845, and received his education in the public schools of his native place. He served throughout the Civil war, having been with General Sherman in the North Carolina campaign of 1861-62, in the campaign of the Army of Virginia and Tennessee in 1863, and with Gen. Sherman in Georgia in 1864. Col. Haskell was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature in 1877 and 1878, and a member of the governor's council from 1882 to 1885. He has been a delegate to a number of the national conventions of the Republican party and was secretary of the national convention of 1884.

JOSEPH WELDON BAILEY, United States senator from Texas, was born October 6, 1863, in opiah county, Miss., and received his education in the public schools of that state. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1883. Two years later he removed to Texas and located at Gainesville. He served as an elector for the state-at-large on the Democratic ticket in 1888, was elected to the Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Congresses, and on the organization of the Fifty-fifth Congress was the Democratic nominee for speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Bailey was elected United States senator in January 23, 1901, to succeed Senator Horace Chilton, and took his seat March 5 of that year. In 1907 he was re-elected for the full term of six years. Senator Bailey is an orator of unusual ability and has taken a prominent part in many of the important debates in the Senate.

BRIG-GEN. FORREST H. HATHAWAY, U. S. A., retired, was born at East Barnard, Vt., October 7, 1844. In 1862 he enlisted as a private in the Sixteenth infantry and at the close of the Civil war was mustered out with the rank of major. In 1867 he re-enlisted in the regular army as a second lieutenant. He served in various parts of the country and rose through the several grades of the service to the rank of captain, which he attained in 1882. During the Spanish war he served in Cuba and subsequently in the Philippines. He reached the grade of colonel in 1903 and the next year was retired from active service with the rank of brigadier general. Since his retirement Gen. Hathaway has made his home in Portland, Ore.

BJORN JONSSON, one of the leading public men of Iceland, was born at Reykjavik, in the district of Iceland, October 8, 1846. He entered college at Reykjavik in 1862 and graduated with high honors in 1869. He next went to the University of Copenhagen and studied law there for some years, but did not take his degree as he was more attracted by journalism. In 1874 he started his paper *Island*, which became the largest and most influential journal



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Handsome Styles for Men and Young Men. All the new and popular shades, some extreme styles, others conservative. Grays, Olives, Mode, Black and Blue.

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Splendid Garments in Kerseys, Meltons, Friezes, Fancy Mixtures and Gray Worsteds. Some Military and Auto Styles.

Elegant Line of OVERCOATS
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HATS AND CAPS

Hats, Stiff, Fedora or Telescope, all colors
\$1.00 to \$4.00
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Wool \$1.00 to \$1.50. Fleece and Ribbed 39c to 50c. Boys' Underwear 25c and 50c.

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One Year.....\$5.00
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WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1909

SINCE the lighting question is up again why not consider the advisability of organizing a local company to take over the gas and electric light plants and extend and improve them to meet present demands? It would be possible for local people to own and control an up-to-date lighting system in this city, make good interest on money invested and at the same time supply electricity and gas at moderate rates. The company should be broadly representative of local people. Let everybody have a chance to own some stock, making the com-

pany a sort of "mutual company". If one hundred or two hundred resident citizens, who would be light consumers, were stockholders in such a company it would at once have a firm hold on the community just as the Mutual Telephone Company has. The REPUBLICAN believes that the consummation of such a movement by the people would be the solution of the lighting problem. If some one man, in whose business judgment the people here have confidence, would head such a movement the REPUBLICAN believes that the people would join in and see the thing through. With such ownership and control, as here suggested there would be no watered stock whatever.

BAN ON FOOTBALL

Washington School Authorities Tell Teams to Disband.

Washington, Nov. 19.—As a result of the death of Archer Christian, the University of Virginia left halfback, who lost his life here as a result of injuries received during the game with Georgetown last Saturday, the board of education of this city has placed a ban on football in the public schools for the present. Notice has been given the high schools in Washington that their teams must disband.

Funeral Services.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Elizabeth McGovern were held Thursday afternoon at the residence on East Third street. The services were conducted by Rev. A. Egli, of the St. Paul church.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Have Berdon, the barber, shave you.

Road Law Held Invalid.

The Indiana Supreme Court rendered a decision Thursday, declaring unconstitutional the law, entitled "Gravel Roads by Taxations," which is commonly known as the three mile gravel road law. The court through Judge James H. Jordan declared that the law was a special and local act, and for the same reason invalidated all other sections of the road law which provided for the building of roads by taxation upon the township rather than the land benefited.

The law which was declared unconstitutional yesterday, provided for the construction of road improvements by taxation only in townships in which there is an incorporated town or city with a population of less than thirty thousand. The court decided that this constituted an arbitrary classification of districts in the state, which is in violation of the state constitution. There have been several roads built in the state under the provisions of this law which was enacted in 1905, and at one time there was an effort to improve a road in this township, according to the provisions of the three mile gravel road law.

Teachers' Licenses.

Figures just compiled in the office of the state superintendent of public instruction for the school license year beginning January 1, and ending August 31, 1909, show that while the successful applicants under state examinations in all grades of examinations was 60.6 per cent of all persons examined, the percentage of successful applicants for common school licenses fell to the surprising figure of 54.1. The relative percentage is accounted for, it is held, by the fact that while applicants for high school and special department licenses are usually well prepared for the tests, those who desire a license to teach in the common schools often take the examinations without previous experience as teachers and without adequate and thorough preparation.

Dr. L. Ruddiek left today to spend a month at Pueblo and Colorado Springs for the benefit of his health. He has been suffering with bronchial trouble for many years and will try the high altitudes in Colorado for a few weeks in the hope of having his condition improved. He will stop at Tougnoxi and Nickerson, Kan., and visit relatives several days before continuing his journey on to Colorado. If pleased with the climate, his visit may be extended a few weeks longer.

Serial Story In Star.

In announcing the serial publication, beginning next Sunday, of Meredith Nicholson's "The Little Brown Jug at Kildare," The Indianapolis Star not only offers the public one of the best works of fiction of the day, but insures wide appreciation of its efforts in the choice of a novel from the pen of this wellknown Hoosier producer of "six best sellers." Indianians like good literature, and they like best good Indiana literature.

"The Little Brown Jug at Kildare" is a comedy-romance of high spirits, rapid action and droll situations, with a double love story to lend it vivacity. Whimsical, improbable—perhaps it is at times—but it is all so daring the reader is carried away by it just the same.

The title is a misnomer to an extent, for there were two little brown jugs at Kildare. One contained buttermilk, and the other the liquid usually associated with brown jugs. What happened when these jugs were mixed is worth reading about. In this story the reader gets a veracious account of what the Governor of North Carolina actually said to the Governor of South Carolina. Complications and mystery and tantalizing love affairs grip and hold the interest throughout. The Star does well to offer such high-class fiction to its readers.

For home made bakery goods telephone Schmitt's bakery. Phone 132. Prompt delivery. dtf

To Enforce Pharmacy Law.

Indiana is being canvassed by the five members of the Indiana board of pharmacy with a view to seeing to the more rigid enforcement of the provisions of the pharmacy law. Territory has been assigned to each member of the board.

There is a law, yet it is not the pharmacy law, which provides that no druggist or assistant who does not hold a pharmacist's or assistant pharmacist's certificate, is allowed to sell intoxicating liquors, notwithstanding the druggist holds a government license and a physician's prescription has been issued for the intoxicating liquors. In other words, any one owning or working in a drug store who does not hold a pharmacist's or assistant pharmacist's certificate who sells intoxicating liquors, is guilty of running a "blind tiger."

Try a drink of matola, the best dry beer in town. Chas. H. Abel, 16 St. Louis avenue. n19d

Indiana High Schools.

The 1909 directory of the commissioned, certified and noncertified high schools in the state just issued by the state printer, has been received by the state superintendent of public instruction for distribution. It shows 303 commissioned high schools, 114 certified schools and 356 high schools which have neither been commissioned nor certified. In addition to these there are, perhaps, five hundred schools in the state, as estimated by the superintendent, in which high school work is done, but which are not regarded as high schools by the state department. The report also shows six women at the head of city schools, and sixty-four women at the head of commissioned high schools.

Telephone 132, Schmitt's bakery. We deliver. dtf

No. 1032.

REPORT OF THE Condition
—OF THE—

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

At Seymour, in the State of Indiana
at the close of business,
Nov. 16, 1909.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts.....	\$530,340.37
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	1,389.75
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	100,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits.....	1,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds.....	2,917.24
Bonds, securities, etc.....	84,348.06
Bankinghouse furniture and fixtures.....	18,680.05
Other real estate owned.....	18,944.08
Due from approved reserve agents.....	77,562.61
Checks and other cash items.....	5,058.06
Notes of other National Banks.....	2,000.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....	148.95
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie.....	29,669.20
Legal-tender notes.....	5,191.00—\$4,830.20
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent of circulation).....	5,000.00
Total.....	682,250.27

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	35,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	7,549.91
National Bank notes outstanding.....	99,350.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	430,291.66
Demand certificates of deposit.....	8,858.70
Certified Checks.....	200.00
United States deposits.....	1,000.00
Total.....	682,250.27

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF JACKSON, ss
J. H. ANDREWS, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. ANDREWS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of November, 1909.

ANNA E. CARTER,
Notary Public.
My commission expires Oct. 5, 1912.

CORRECT—Attest:
C. D. BILLINGS }
B. F. SCHNECK } Directors.
B. F. PRICE }

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Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Refuse all substitutes. Is not a dye. \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists, or by mail. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

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To Enjoy Life**

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Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
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Each Week, \$1.25

These tickets are good going on any car on date of sale. Returning good only on 11:15 p. m. car, leaving Louisville on date of sale.
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Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.
ALERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

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GOLD MEDAL
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FOR DEC JAN APR JULY
JAN FEB MAY AUG
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**AND
NOVEMBER**

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from our vast assort-
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that you have the cor-
rect style. Men's 6.50
to 30.00. Young Men's
4.50 to 18.00.

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Call and inspect.

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Over Pennsylvania Lines

NOV. 20, 24, 28, 29 and 30
DEC. 1, 5 and 6

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Cutlery and Silver Tableware for Thanksgiving

Carving Sets, Solid Silver Knives and Forks, Spoons, Single and
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J. G. Laupus, Jeweler
Chestnut Street, Seymour, Indiana.

PERSONAL.

Albert Cordes was in the city this morning.

Earl Sullivan was here from Indian-
apolis yesterday.

Miss Mabel Shields went to Cincin-
nati this morning.

Fred Bacon was a passenger to
Washington today.

William Richards was here from
Brownstown yesterday.

J. W. Summitt made a business trip
to Brownstown yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graham spent
yesterday in Indianapolis.

Elder Harley Jackson was a passen-
ger to Columbus yesterday.

Mrs. A. M. Brown has gone to In-
dianapolis to visit relatives.

Mrs. Kate Sullivan has returned
from a visit at Indianapolis.

George Nowling, of Little York, was
in the city Wednesday evening.

Miss Clara Kohnhorst was here
from Louisville Thursday afternoon.

Lloyd Lindley and John Atkinson,
of Paoli, were in this city Thursday.

F. M. Peek and Mr. and Mrs. Theo-
dore Peek went to Clearspring yester-
day.

Mr. Tresler, a representative of the
News was here from Indianapolis yester-
day.

Miss Hazel Pruden, of Cortland,
was the guest of Miss Joy Hopewell
Thursday.

William C. Ball and Clarence Ball
were here from Brownstown Wednes-
day evening.

M. F. Everback has returned from a
visit with relatives in Louisville and
New Albany.

F. L. Gemaway, of the Burlington
route, was in Seymour today from
Columbus, O.

Rev. and Mrs. Eggers have moved
into the parsonage at the German
Lutheran church.

Prof. J. E. Payne, of Brownstown,
county superintendent of schools, was
in the city yesterday.

Captain J. H. Weaver left yesterday
for Blue Mound, Kansas, on a
month's visit with relatives.

Chas. Gossett, of Redding township
moved his family to Seymour yester-
day and will reside on E. Laurel
street.

Dr. H. A. Washburn, of Waldron,
who travels for the Central Pharma-
cal Company, was in the city Thurs-
day.

Daniel George, druggist at Croth-
ersville, was here this morning. He
reports everyone there interested in
the REPUBLICAN piano contest. The
people of Crothersville hold together
pretty well and they are sure to make
somebody hustle for one of the prize
pianos.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl M. Cox arrived
home Thursday afternoon from the
east where they have been filling en-
gagements for the last month. They
gave entertainments in Philadelphia,
Baltimore, Trenton, New Jersey and
other cities, having a very successful
trip. Monday morning they start
south having engagements in the
southern states for the next several
weeks.

Eat Schaefer's bread, pies,
and cakes and kwitcherkick-
en. n24d

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy tonight and Saturday.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and
minimum temperatures as shown by
the government thermometers at the
Seymour volunteer weather observa-
tion station and reported by J. Ro-
bert Blair, observer. The figures are
for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

MAX MIN
November 19, 1909. 49 32

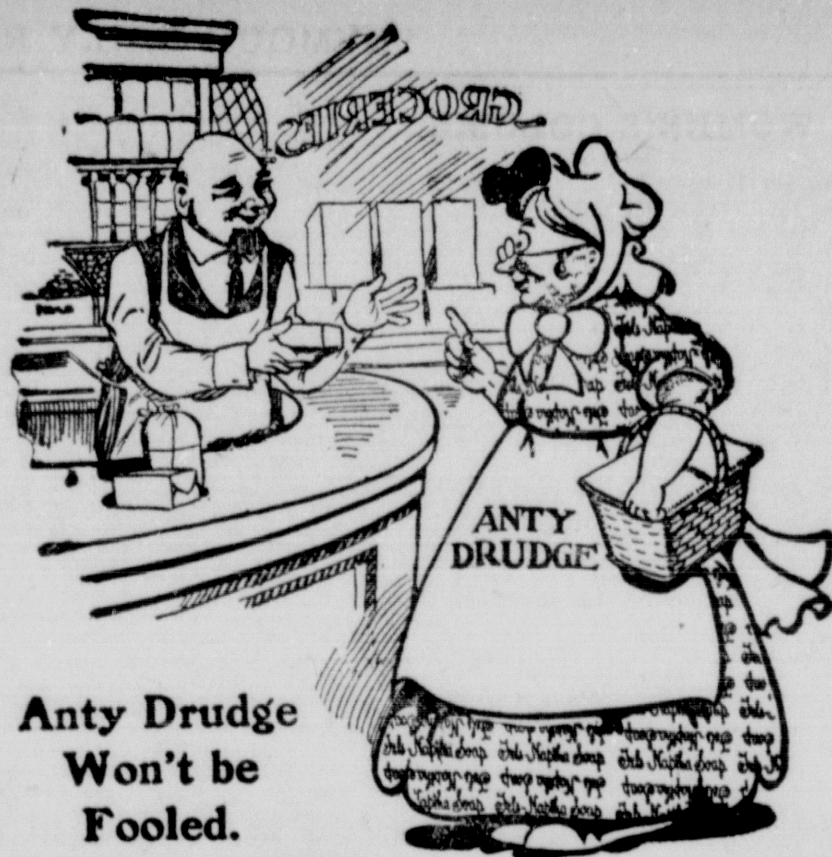
SALOONKEEPER'S TIP

Led to Arrest of Two Suspects in In-
dianapolis Dynamiting Case.

Indianapolis, Nov. 19.—Jake Zen-
droski and Oscar Wass have been
placed under arrest in connection with
the recent dynamiting outrages in this
city in which four buildings in process
of erection by a non-union contractor,
were badly damaged and an attempt
made to wreck a city bridge because
Mayor Bookwalter had been active in
raising a reward fund. The two men
were arrested on a tip from a saloon
keeper who had heard them discussing
dynamiting plans. Both are iron work-
ers, with whose union the contractor
had had trouble.

One of the men under arrest has
been drinking to excess during the last
few days, and it is said he has talked
freely about the work of the dynamit-
ers. The police say neither of the
men has said anything that would im-
plicate them in any way, but they think
they possess information which may
be useful in solving the mystery.

According to the police, the men
have not been working the last few
weeks and have been spending most
of their time in saloons. They have
been seen together each time and have
been overheard to express opinions
concerning the dynamite outrages in
favor of the men who committed the
crimes.



Anty Drudge
Won't be
Fooled.

Grocer—"There's your butter, tea, and baking powder.
Now as to soap, I want you to try this instead of
Fels-Naptha. It's said to be the best in the market."

Anty Drudge—"Say, Mr. Grocer, that's enough. Unload
this basket. I don't know but what you've given me
a fraud butter or tea, or a hurtful baking powder.
But I do know you are trying to fool me into buying
an imitation of Fels-Naptha. It don't go with me.
After this I'll go where I can trust the grocer to give
me what I ask for."

Fels-Naptha itself
does the work of
loosening the dirt
from the fabric
which every other
soap leaves you to do
with the washboard.

With Fels-Naptha
there's no backache,
no long bending
over the wash-tub,
as with other soaps.
Your clothes will

wear twice as long,
because boiling or
scalding softens the
fibre and rots the
clothes. And they'll
be whiter and clean-
er.

But Fels-Naptha
must be used accord-
ing to the simple
directions on the
red and green wrap-
per—and in cold or
lukewarm water.

Majestic Theater

Thursday, Nov. 25

FRANK C. SCHMELZ
PRESENTS

MANDY GREEN

Beautiful Pastoral
Play in Four Acts
Including Pleasing Specialties

A RIPPING,
ROARING, ROUSING,
RUSHING
REMEMBRANCE OF
CHILDHOOD'S
HAPPY DAYS

Prices 25, 35 and 50 cents. Seats
on sale at Miller's Book Store.



THANKSGIVING



There's plenty to be thankful for—stop and
think: Take a careful inventory—count your
blessings—forget your troubles and enjoy the fes-
tivities.

The Inner Man will more fully enjoy the day
if the Outer Man is happily outfitted in our
Thanksgiving clothes and haberdashery.

Take our handsome Suits at \$10, \$15 to \$25.

Our elegant Overcoats at \$5 to \$25.

Our choice Hats and excellent Toggery.

If such wearables do not inspire a feeling of
gratitude in the breast of the wearer, there is
something wrong with him. We show the best
that can be procured for outfitting men and boys.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

Mother's Bread

Is delivered fresh twice
daily to your grocery.

FOR
GOODNESS
SAKE

TRY A LOAF

Save the labels.

WHITESIDE'S
BAKERY CO.
(Incorporated)

FOR RENT

Pearl Laundry building, 100
feet long with basement. Well
located for grocery. Also a 9
room residence on E. Third St.

E. C. BOLLINGER

MENDING PARLOR

When you get your clothes soiled
or out of shape, bring them to
D. DIMATTEO, The Tailor.

Also repairing and dyeing neatly
done. You always get full value here.
Phone 468. One door E. Traction Sta.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired
only after years of experience, and
satisfactory results cannot be obtained
without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

We Do

Printing
That
Pleases,

W. H. BURKLEY

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first
class wearing condition.

117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
EDW. A. REMY

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

POLAR PEMMICAN.

Simply Dried Beef Shredded and Mixed with Tallow.

Pemmican! What is pemmican? The average man knows that pemmican more or less goes on every well conceived polar expedition, but as to its composition or constitution he is completely at a loss. He will probably find it in terms of polar exploration. Pemmican, he will say three times out of four, is something that polar explorers use.

Now, pemmican is much more American than the present day population, if antiquity is to count for anything. It was originally a preparation made by the Indians and carried by them on their hunting expeditions and on the war trail. It consisted of the lean parts of venison dried by the sun or wind and pounded into a paste. It was then mixed with melted fat and pressed into cakes. Occasionally a few mild berries were added to improve the flavor.

The pemmican of today is specially prepared from the round of beef, dried and shredded instead of pounded, and mixed with beef tallow. Currants are also added.

This preparation is valuable, first, because of the large amount of nutriment that is crowded into small space, and second, because it is found to be easily preserved.—New York Herald.

CONVICTED BY A THERMOMETER.

How the Assaultants of a Scotch Physician Were Tracked.

In connection with the death of Dr. Whitelaw of Kirkintilloch an interesting story is told of his early career. Being called up one night he was walking along with the messenger when he was set upon and knocked down in a lonely part of the road.

His pockets were rifled and he was left lying on the road severely injured. One of the articles stolen was a clinical thermometer with which he had taken evening taken the temperature of a patient. He remembered the temperature registered, also that he had not shaken down the mercury before putting the thermometer back in his pocket; and he communicated these facts to the police.

Some time afterward a thermometer registering the identical temperature was discovered in a pawnshop in Glasgow and by this means the police were enabled to track the doctor's assaultants and to arrest them.—Glasgow Medical Journal.

ORANGE PLANTING IN TEXAS.

Forty Thousand Trees to Be Set Out at Raymondville.

Harvey S. Styles of Raymondville, Tex., editor of the *Industrious Mexican*, has just completed arrangements for planting the largest orange orchard in Texas. The fruit selected by him is the Satsuma orange. Forty trees to the acre will be set, making a total of 40,000 trees for the tract. He will also set out 60,000 grafted peach trees on his property, covering at least 1500 acres.

The planting of orange and peach groves has recently been undertaken very extensively in Southwest Texas. About 10,000 acres have been planted with orange trees within the last few years. Only fifty acres, however, are at the time bearing fruit. During the coming year the acreage will be increased to at least 20,000 acres, and Southwest Texas will be in position to enter the fruit market of the United States strongly.

A Question of Locality.

A little girl, whose brother had died when small, asked her mother if she didn't think he would rather have stayed on earth so he could have played with her. "I mean to ask him when I go to heaven," she said. "But," said her mother, in order to see what she thought, "if he should be in heaven?" "Well, then you ask him," replied the tot.—Delineator.

Halt Opium Trade.

Owing to the refusal of dealers to obtain the recently revised permit, which they regard as vexatious, the Canton authorities have imprisoned a Chinese opium merchant, with the result that business is at a standstill. Deliveries from Hongkong to Canton have ceased, with a consequent loss of \$150,000 to \$200,000 weekly.

Not by Aesop.

Mrs. Hen, having performed her oviparous function, took a constitutional around the yard. Returning to her nest she found it empty and clucked angrily. "What's the trouble, ma'am?" asked the rooster. "It's mighty funny," she grumbled, "that I can never find things where I lay them."—Boston Transcript.

Rings in Bird's Nest.

A bird's nest in a tree felled on James T. Brinker's farm at Jacksonville, N. J., has been found to contain Mrs. Brinker's engagement ring, which disappeared fifteen years ago, and ten other rings, several stick pins and a brooch. Brinker's first love letter to his wife when he was courting her had been made a part of the nest.

No Demand.

Motorist (entering country store)—I don't suppose you keep sparking-plugs in stock? Storekeeper—You s'pose kerreck, mister. If any of the boys 'round these parts ever wore plugs when they went sparkin' they'd be joshed clear crazy. I'll wager.—Judge's Library.

Relentless Misfortune.

"I used to walk the floor worrying about how you was going to pay my landlord," said Mr. Tufnell. "I hope you have quit all that?" replied the optimist. "I had to. The landlord said that if I didn't stop worrying about the floor he'd raise the rent."—Washington Star.

Demoralizing Company.

"What makes the parrot so profane?" "Well, mum," replied the sailor man, "I s'pose it's part of his fault. Every time I hear him speak a bad word it makes me so mad that he gets a chance to learn a lot of new ones."—Washington Star.

Protestant Home to Celebrate.

The Milwaukee Protestant Home for the Aged will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of its establishment on October 23, when the officers and directors of the institution will hold a reception at the home from 3 to 6 o'clock p. m.

Ambiguities.

Hostess—It's beginning to rain. You'll get wet. I think you'd better stay to dinner. Departing Guest—Oh, dear not it's not raining so badly as all that.—Sydney Bulletin.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Who for Himself?

Who has labored for himself and who has labored for mankind? The answer is, it is true that only hero and sage, poet and great ruler, have wrought for the masses. Is it that the masses have worked only for themselves, and not for each other? Poet and sage, doubtless, have spoken well, hero and ruler have oftentimes lived nobly, but there is no common man, working under good or ill conditions. Hungry often, rearing children at sacrifice, fighting the fight in desperation, yet keeping clean and simple, willing to share all with his neighbor.

And there is a common woman, a mother or a helper of mothers, a worker of sweet dreams for strong realities, knowing the tormenting fingers of travail.

And yielding never, a fosterer of the future, no creature of superficial smiles, but a humble and unassuming, these and those, by struggle and the spirit of victory.

Serve mankind, it may be, as well as any of the rest. For, in the realities of life, are they not dumb poets?

Are they not quiescent sages and unpraised heroes? Are they not, though unrecognized, the certain and final rulers?

—Marguerite Ogden Bigelow, in *The Craftsman*.

The Value of Cheerfulness.

Dear little mother, are you weary? Do you feel that the illusions of a happier hour have drifted away and left you only naked and unbeautiful realities? And you, older mother, is your heart sad today as you lean over unconfined hopes and ambitions? "Let the dead bury their dead." Do not sit and grieve for what cannot be recalled or remedied. Only today is ours. If we failed yesterday we can only strive again today. If "our own" are beyond our ministrations, then we have all the more time to strengthen and brighten other lives.

An eastern mother, wild with anguish over the death of her baby, went to the priest and implored that he restore her child to life. He consented to do so, but first she must bring to him a cup of flour (or some trifle) from a home in which sorrow had never entered. Eagerly she agreed to the imposed condition.

From cot to cot, from palace to palace, she went, and at last she returned to the priest. "Shall the miracle now be performed?" he asked, but she shook her head. She had been unable to perform her part of the contract. No threshold had she found over which sorrow had not trailed her somber garments.

The woman's face, however, was illumined, and the wise priest knew that the miracle he had expected had been performed. In comforting the sorrows of others the grief-stricken mother had found balm for her own heart. If from our own experiences, our own mistakes, our own losses, we can find crumbs of comfort or of wisdom to feed to numbing lives, the travail of mind and body which has been ours has surely not been in vain.

Every mother should resolutely bar out sadness and worry and fretfulness and let the little human plants around her knee grow up in the sunshine of love and cheeriness.

If all the vocabularies of the nations should be searched and sifted, I do not believe a sweeter word could be found or coined than that of "mother." Home, happiness and a miniature of God's love seem framed by those six letters. To the woman who has passed through the gate of pain to the wondrous land of motherhood, all life seems broadened—she understands as never before the spirit underlying the heroic deeds of the ages, the sacrifice of humanity upon the altar of humanity. She perhaps feels a nearness and a kinship (he felt reverently) to her Creator, never felt before—God has taken her into partnership.

Some mothers take up motherhood as a burden (God pity them and open their eyes to the joy and gladness others who have at first basked in the glow of a new and holy delight, petty cares and sometimes unceasing toil become a cloud upon the sky of home, or again they become a barrier between the mother and her children. Suppose there is a flyspeck on the mirror, or a scratch on the new chair, or a ruffle less on Jennie's new dress. O mother, take time to enjoy the God-given blossoms at your breast and around your knee! Be cheery and merry, whether you feel like it or not. Cheerfulness is a fine spring tonic and a delightful winter cordial. We all want our children to be happy, and the happiest children are those who have happy mothers. The mother who is gloomy and discontented, fretful and fault-finding, cannot expect to have the confidence and companionship of her children.

Cheerfulness is the very cornerstone of a happy home. If we are only cheerful when something has pleased us or when life goes by like a song, what honor have we? Why, even the heathens do so. But to make a business of happiness, to present a placid or a smiling countenance when baby frets, when the cook is inefficient, when the husband is indifferent and neighbors indolent, when there isn't any bank account, when friends seem forgetful, then the true mother appears.

The mental poise and attitude of the mother have much, very much, to do with home happiness, but I quite agree that she should not bear alone the responsibility of making the home an oasis of joy. She may be the spring in the desert, but each little plant must do its own blossoming and each windswept tree bear its own load of fruit. The seeming trifles of life go far toward the making or marring of home happiness. If a mother can instill into her children, especially by her own example, lessons of self-forgetfulness, gentleness of speech and a pleasant acceptance of the gifts of rebuffs of fortune, she has laid just that many smooth, strong stones upon the path that leads to the doorway of happiness.—Varina Yarbrough Garnett in *Health Culture*.

What Women Must Learn.

It is by studying the fundamental principles of any government that women can find one certain reason why they have been refused the ballot after their sixty years' pleading. The framers of our state constitutions saw the wisdom of naming "men" only as voters. The government's right to taxation, its simple but very direct meaning, instinct and tradition have made men the protectors of women. This is a natural law. Our constitution is basically, fundamentally and structurally framed for safety and stability, "as the safety of the whole is the interest of the whole." What was needed in our earlier days to create confidence in our form of government is quite as important today. Foreign forces, the foreigners within our borders and our own native interests must be considered and cannot be provided for without a stable government. Our federal and state constitutions amply fulfill this need, and it is significant to find the word "male" inserted in designating the only citizens who can preserve the safety of our country, our laws and our women. Uncle Sam insists on a full-grown man, of the age of 21 years, as the voter, with qualifications as to age, place of residence, etc. Women are cer-

tainly within the age and residence qualifications, and they offer morality, intelligence and tax-paying qualifications besides. But the government does not impose these qualifications on men. Men do not vote because they are moral, intelligent, or taxpayers only.

Then what does the government require of men that the woman cannot give? The government asks the man to accept the responsibility of maintaining it, of preserving its very existence. It recognizes that the man forms the only basis on which any government can rest. A government owes its existence to the taxes it receives, but to the fact that the men of the state will come to the support of the state. Every citizen recognizes this fact in a dim sort of way. But in a democracy this is, and must be, the keynote of the whole structure. The man is the rock on which the government is built, whatever its form. The woman never was and never will be. Giving the man the vote is nothing more than a recognition of this fact. Giving women the vote would be to deny it. For it must be remembered that the women, in asking for the vote, are asking for complete sovereign power.—North American Review.

Are Women Vain?

Why are women vain? Nobody knows—not even the psychologists. Various theories. One says that they dress to please men; another declares that they adorn their persons to arouse the envy of other women, and still another that they wear pretty clothes out of sheer self-admiration. Their every to the rouge pot, the eyebrow pencil, the hair dye and store puffs is explained in the same fashion. The fact remains that if they so dress for each other they prove at the same time immensely attractive to mere man. Beauty and vanity, however, are matters of opinion, and the woman with the most thoroughly up-to-date hipless effect, whose cheeks would pale the modest blush of the ripe peach, whose scarlet lips are the model of Cupid's bow, and whose dark eyes shine like limpid pools of light would have the effect only of repulsing the Mussulman, who, with his own ideas of feminine pulchritude, turns with renewed adoration to his lady of the demure point and the pantaloons.—Louise Satterthwaite, in the *Philadelphia Evening Telegraph*.

A Body of Live Women.

The Memphis, Tenn., Housekeepers' club is said to be the oldest, the largest and the most influential organization for the study of domestic science in the south. It is said to be also the only one in that section of the country that aims to found an industrial institution similar to the Drexel Institute of Brooklyn or the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

A Husband's Cruelty.

Winifred Black Tells a Pathetic Story of a Young Wife.

A young woman killed herself in Pennsylvania the other day. She was a bride, 22 years old, very pretty, unusually bright and greatly admired in the little village where she lived. She had a nice circle of friends, a pleasant little home and a good-looking husband, who was almost brand-new—but she killed herself and died in awful agony, just as reluctantly as if she had been poor and friendless and forsaken.

She and her husband went to a party one night, and there was a strange young woman at the party, not so pretty, not so bright, no so attractive and not so happy as the bride, I'll warrant you. The strange young woman danced with the young husband, and she said to him: "Our wife doesn't know me, but I know her. And when the young husband asked the strange woman what she meant she laughed and said: 'I've got a package of letters at home that your wife wrote to another man before she married you.'"

And the next day the young husband went and persuaded the strange woman to give him the letters—and then, instead of destroying them, without reading a word, as any human being would, the heart of a man or the pity of a hypocrite would have done, he took them home and read them aloud to his little, pretty, helpless, frightened young wife—her foolish, pitiful, little letters that she had written to an old sweetheart. She cried and begged him not to read the letters, but he read them over and over and made her listen to every word.

The next day he went to work as usual and that night he brought the letters home with him again and read them aloud again and sneered at them—and his young little wife went out into the kitchen and drank carbolic acid and fell dead at the very feet of the man who had promised to love, cherish and protect her as long as they both should live.

And the husband who did this thing—oh, he's alive and well enough. And the woman who gave him letters and the unappealing cad to whom the letters were written are still at the place—alive, oh, very much alive, and rather pleased with themselves, I suppose.

If I were a relative or even a friend of the poor little thing that died by her own hand I would make it my business to brand every one of those three creatures with the name of villain, and I would treat them accordingly. I'm going out to tell the story about that young wife who killed herself out of the papers and when my little girl gets to the letter-writing age I'm going to frame it and hang it in her room, so that she may understand that a man who appears to be really a most human to her girlish inexperience. Don't write letters, girls, with a word in them that you don't want the whole world to see—until you're married to the man.

THE POPULAR HOSTESS.

Knows the difference between letting her guests alone and neglecting them. Does not send invitations on patchwork principles, but believes in judicious selections. Is courteous without effusiveness, attentive without fussing, provides amusements without rushing her guests to death.

Sets limits in her invitations and unless for some unforeseen reason expects them to be respected. The old-fashioned way of letting a guest come and go as she pleased led to discomfort on both sides. Is not too formal, nor yet too informal. It is almost as bad to be made too much at home as to be treated as an honored guest for whom the fatted calf is being palpably killed.

Does not parade her household troubles, nor family differences nor opinions. Makes no excuses, but is not short because of off-diffused domestic worries, squabbling hosts or stubborn argumentativeness. Has the knack of making her guests comfortable and happy without putting herself out. Too many hostesses are like the hard player who persists in leaning on the table—you see their hand too plainly.

Is hospitable, adaptable, considerate, and entertaining. There is nothing that creates pleasure like the feeling one is giving it, so the good hostess appears to enjoy her guests whether she does or not.

In Price, Not Size. He looked in a store window, and saw "Hats reduced to half price," said he to himself. "What was their original size?"—Lippincott's.

as translator for the earlier part of the tramp from Broken Hill, was unaccompanied. After picking up a few words from the interpreter, she dispensed with his services, and for the rest of the journey relied upon the servants whom she had hired to carry the machila. Of the character of the natives, Miss Mansfield gives every praise. "In Central Africa," she said, "you get the unadulterated, unsophisticated native, untouched by western influences, ignorant of any world outside his own, and always of a civil, hard-working, obedient servant."

Inheritance and Shortcomings of Children.

Every one knows mothers who in a vain effort to shield their children excuse their fretfulness and exhibitions of temper by saying to the possible witness of these faults, "He inherits my nervousness, poor child. And perhaps she says, 'He has his father's temper, and I try to be patient with him.'"

Foolish mother! She means well, but she should never excuse faults in this manner—for little folks are too apt at all times to blame others for their own wrongdoing.

The writer has in mind an only son whose father died a drunkard. His widowed mother naturally fears for the future of her boy, and she thinks she does her best to help him when she seeks always to keep before his mind his inheritance—the appetite for strong drink. If she but knew it, she is providing her son with a moral handicap to be carried all his life. The man who is a failure in life has always some one or something to blame for his own weakness.

If this mother would only realize what a tremendous influence thought and suggestion can have in life, surely her tactics would change. She should teach her boy that it is cowardly to throw upon any one, human or divine, living now or 200 years ago, the responsibility for things we do or leave undone; that right living means right living, not only today, but also tomorrow, and she would find an undying inspiration for good to her boy. He would stand a far better chance of being a strong man, eager to meet his battles face to face and willing to shoulder all his responsibilities, than if she were to bring him up with the "inheritance" excuse for his failings.

Every mother wants her boy to be a man, whose body is trained to be the ready servant of his mind, whose passions are trained to be the servants of his will; who enjoys the beautiful, who loves the truth, hates wrong and respects others as himself, and she can help him best to achieve this end by avoiding the word "inheritance" and teaching him to be an individual full of the characteristics of his daddies and their daddies.—Exchange.

A HUSBAND'S CRUELTY.

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The next day he went to work as usual and that night he brought the letters home with him again and read them aloud again and sneered at them—and his young little wife went out into the kitchen and drank carbolic acid and fell dead at the very feet of the man who had promised to love, cherish and protect her as long as they both should live.

And the husband who did this thing—oh, he's alive and well enough. And the woman who gave him letters and the unappealing cad to whom the letters were written are still at the place—alive, oh, very much alive, and rather pleased with themselves, I suppose.

If I were a relative or even a friend of the poor little thing that died by her own hand I would make it my business to brand every one of those three creatures with the name of villain, and I would treat them accordingly. I'm going out to tell the story about that young wife who killed herself out of the papers and when my little girl gets to the letter-writing age I'm going to frame it and hang it in her room, so that she may understand that a man who appears to be really a most human to her girlish inexperience. Don't write letters, girls, with a word in them that you don't want the whole world to see—until you're married to the man.

THE POPULAR HOSTESS.

Knows the difference between letting her guests alone and neglecting them. Does not send invitations on patchwork principles, but believes in judicious selections. Is courteous without effusiveness, attentive without fussing, provides amusements without rushing her guests to death.

Sets limits in her invitations and unless for some unforeseen reason expects them to be respected. The old-fashioned way of letting a guest come and go as she pleased led to discomfort on both sides. Is not too formal, nor yet too informal. It is almost as bad to be made too much at home as to be treated as an honored guest for whom the fatted calf is being palpably killed.

Does not parade her household troubles, nor family differences nor opinions. Makes no excuses, but is not short because of off-diffused domestic worries, squabbling hosts or stubborn argumentativeness. Has the knack of making her guests comfortable and happy without putting herself out. Too many hostesses are like the hard player who persists in leaning on the table—you see their hand too plainly.

Is hospitable, adaptable, considerate, and entertaining. There is nothing that creates pleasure like the feeling one is giving it, so the good hostess appears to enjoy her guests whether she does or not.

In Price, Not Size.

He looked in a store window, and saw "Hats reduced to half price," said he to himself. "What was their original size?"—Lippincott's.

AN INCIDENT AT SEA.

Complaint by a Wealthy Widow After a Pacific Voyage.

According to a San Francisco dispatch there was all sorts of trouble on the steamship *Mongolia* during the trip from Honolulu, in which Mrs. S. F. Manage, a wealthy widow of New York, touring the world, and Congressman A. J. Watkins of Louisiana, were the central figures. Mrs. Manage says she has not fully recovered from the shock of the suits which she claims were showered upon her by the visiting congressman on her trip from Honolulu. She threatens to report the incident to President Taft.

Mrs. Manage made the following statement: "When I boarded the steamer at Honolulu, I was at once confronted with the party of congressmen and some of their gossipy wives, who had evidently never traveled before. For some unaccountable reason the women circulated the report that I was a custom house guard of three, who called themselves 'The Trio of Southern Chivalry,' or some such absurd title. Watkins was courteous and pleasant until Col. George W. Taylor of Alabama, or some other old gossip, reprimanded him for being attentive to me. Then Congressman Watkins hung his head when we met on me in the face like a man and not hanging his head like a dog. Congressman Watkins wanted to open a bottle of champagne in my stateroom, and to get rid of him I gave him a fictitious number, and, of course, he never found my cabin. He came to me again just before we landed and said: 'I understand you are a newspaper writer, and I know your class of people are always short of money. I would like to make you a present of \$50.' He tried to hand me the money in bills, but I waved him aside. I am a widow, traveling for pleasure. My home is in New York state, and I hate notoriety, but just the same, I believe in showing up these congressmen. Many things happened on the ship that disgusted everybody with the congressional party. W. R. Wheeler, Senator Dillingham and Admiral Holladay and his wife acted like refined people, but the congressional party, I hope I will never travel with that class of people again."

WHITEWASHING COAL.

Not Done for the Sake of Neatness but to Prevent Thefts.

Persons who have been somewhat astounded by having whitewashed coal delivered to them will be interested to know that the whitewashing is not done to improve the appearance or to increase the burning qualities; the treatment neither improves nor harms the fuel. It is a detective scheme on the part of the railroads to locate and prevent theft of the coal as it is hauled from the mines to the consumer. These depredations amount to thousands of tons annually and the railroads are the sufferers, as it is up to them to deliver as many tons at destination, often a thousand miles away, as was weighed in when the car was turned over for transportation.

Two or three tons may be removed from a carload containing forty tons without attracting attention to its decreased quantity until the car is again placed on the scales. To locate the loss, says Popular Mechanics, lime water is sprayed over a carload of coal. In a short time the water has evaporated, leaving a load of white coal. Then removal of any coal leaves a black spot which is quickly noticed by inspectors and station agents and the leak found and stopped.

Victim of a Soft Heart. The prison visitor looked at the occupant of cell 49 through eyes that were dim with tears, and passed a few more fragrant blossoms between the iron bars. "You poor unfortunate!" she exclaimed. "So you were brought to this through sympathy for another. Tell me all about it. Perhaps something can be done to set you free."

"Well, mum, 'twas this way," explained the convict. "When me an' my mate cracked the crib we found the bank man asleep an' we tied an' gagged him. It was him as afterwards identified me."

"Yes, and the sympathy for another?" asked the visitor.

"It was fer him, mum. My mate wanted ter stick a knife in him. If I hadn't been a fool an' done it I wouldn't be here a talkin' ter you now."—Boston Traveler.

When Opportunity Knocks.

A New Jersey farmer, whose farm is near a school for boys, was much annoyed by the depredations of the youngsters. Finding two of the boys helping themselves to his choice apples, he ushered them from his premises, ably assisted by the toe of his boot.

The following day he found the same boys loitering in the vicinity of his orchard fence.

"What you young scamps hangin' 'round here for?" he shouted. "I told you yesterday what you'd git if I caught you on my land ag'in."

"Yes, sir, we remember," explained the spokesman. "We didn't come for apples this time. We came to ask you to join our football eleven."—Harper's Weekly.

Stubbs and Washington.

Ed Martindale tells this story as one of the incidents of Gov. Stubbs' visit at Washington. Stubbs met a Kentucky colonel who had on a pretty big load of the juice that invigorates and later inebriates. The colonel started out by saying: "Governor, we, the people of Kentucky, sah, have heard of you, sah. I am glad to meet you, sah. My people, sah, think you a greater man than Washington."

"You flatter me overmuch, George Washington was a very great man," "George Washington?" exclaimed the colonel. "Under, no! No, sah; I meant Booker T. Washington?"—Kansas City Journal.

A Nun Throws a Mad Bull.

The Cologne *Volkszeitung* vouches for the accuracy of a remarkable story of a nun's encounter with a bull. The heroine is one of three sisters of the Order of St. Vincent, who have charge of a large dairy near Rottenmünster, Wurtemberg. The bull attacked a 65-year-old herdsman, who was pinned against a wall. Two other men were too frightened to interfere, but the nun ran from the dairy, flung herself on the animal and seized its horns. She actually succeeded in throwing the bull off its feet, and before it could rise again the nun and the three laborers were in safe shelter.

Echoes of the Game.

"There is no doubt about Charley's being a thorough optimist," said young Mrs. Torkins. "How do you know?"

"I overheard him at a card party he gave to his man friends. He said scarcely anything all evening except 'that's good.'"—Washington Star.

A French Lieutenant's Discovery.

While the Hudson-Fulton ceremonies were in progress a number of naval lights talked of the social aspect of the celebration. A French flag lieutenant ended the discussion with this: "My observation has been, gentlemen, that a headache is the same in English, French, German or Italian."

PARAGRAPHS.

—Thirty-nine Japanese banks suspended last year.

—Emerson was a notable sufferer from the vagaries of memory.

—The revenues from the Prussian income tax in 1907 were \$59,500,000.

—Four minutes, forty-five and a half seconds is the "under-water record."

—The first submarine boat was tried in Plymouth harbor, England, in 1774.

—There are "blind spots" on the tongue which are insensible to certain flavors.

—Whiteboards are being substituted for blackboards in some of the English schools.

—American plows and cultivators are turning up the soil in more than seventy countries and colonies.

—Over ninety thousand people live underground in Berlin, burrowing under the earth in the cellar tenements.

—Illuminated signs are a feature of some of the subway cars in New York. The sign tells the name of the next stop.

—Moonlight makes intense sometimes causes sore eyes in Cuba, and the natives navigate and perambulate with umbrella and parolana.

—During the last season the Pennsylvania Railroad company set out 303,030 trees, including pines, larches, spruce and hardwoods.

—The increased cost of living in India generally and in Calcutta particularly is severely felt not only by Europeans, but also by Indians.

—Window glass manufacturers have been introduced into China, and the product, which is a novelty there, is rapidly becoming popular.

HEART'S DESIRE.

I used to dream that in the candle-light
Of some far day I'd find my heart's desire.
I used to fancy on that mystic night
I'd see the glow of white, seraphic fire.
Flare all about me, streaming red and high.

In olden years, the breath of roses red
Seemed but to usher in an age of gold.
When everything that touched the senses, red,
Should cease to be, and Love, in armor bold,
Would clasp me closely, all the years to hold.

Ah, me, the years have passed,—so many now!
The vagrant years that hold a Silent Choir!
I smile at youth and dreams,—and thou,
And thou, I dreamed my sacrificial fire.
Hast thou thy travesty on heart's desire?

—Lilla B. N. Weston in People's.

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

Tailored wear this winter will be of two sorts: the coat and skirt suit built of cloth, serge or other wool material, and the ultra smart topcoat, which will be worn over one-piece frocks of wool, silk or mohair. A good plan for the autumn bride will be the choice of a rather dressy coat and skirt suit made of fine serge or satin cloth, this suit to serve for afternoon calls and theater wear, and one of the long easily fitting topcoats for wear mornings, or when driving or motoring.

These new topcoats, while partaking of sister characteristics, are by no means as bulky as the old-style ulsters. They are built of homespun, tweed or rather heavy serge, and they fall quite to the ankles. The well cut topcoat gives fine, long lines, defining the figure without unduly accentuating any particular part. Eccentricities of cut, lapped seams, fancy cuffs and big buttons give style and dash. Sometimes the severity of the long line is broken by flat pleats set in below the hips.

When the fact for lugging these big coats about has passed they will serve admirably for motoring wear. Just at present they are particularly smart in Paris, where they are worn in the afternoon even over gay little frocks and tea-room costumes. The long topcoats are being seen already in New York, though the warm fall weather scarcely warrants so much protection. Removed in the tea-rooms, these coats reveal charming little toilets of cashmere, crepe cloth or the pretty, soft permo-finished mohair which drapes and falls so satisfactorily.

With the return of the normal waist-line in gowns—and the tendency is decidedly that way—the matter of belts is once more uppermost in the minds of those who pay special attention to details of their costume. Many of the belts are shown in the shops, and there are countless novelties in the shape of buckles or other belt fastenings.

For morning wear a crush belt of suede or kid is finding favor. The vogue of buttons as a dress trimming has spread to belts of this description, for they are cleverly fastened by means of a large button and buttonhole. It rests with the wearer whether a belt of this kind shall be wide or narrow. The material is there for the wide belt, almost the giraffe effect if one wishes it. By slipping a piece of featherbone into place in the back and at the sides, the belt can be quickly assumed in the giraffe outlines. On the other hand, so pliable is the material of which the belt is made that it may be crumpled into the narrowest of proportions.

The silk elastic belt, which has been worn these many years, does not lose its popularity. The rage for Persian, belted and striking embroidery of all kinds is responsible for many stunning beltings of this kind. Beaded and jeweled ones are seen, while those hand-embroidered in colors are by no means in the background. Belts of this style in most delicate shadings will be seen much for afternoon wear.

For evening wear there are the most elaborate creations in belts. Belts of gold and silver naturally are decidedly expensive, and when studded with semi-precious stones they are very costly. Ropes of Roman pearls, used as belts, long popular in Italy's capital, are finding their way to the American market, ever to this side of the water. Ropes, too, of gold or silver cord, calling to mind the gorgeous curtain cords of the olden days, will be worn. These are finished with tassels of elaborate design.

The day has gone by when any old suit that happens to be left over from a past season is looked upon with approval for mountain sports. Such a makeshift may be used, but no one for a minute regards it as the right thing. There are independent souls who snap their fingers at the fashions when they are in the woods, holding that Dame Fashion's laws cease with the bonds of civilization and that in the woods there is no other rule than to be free. Such women wear an old suit if they have it, or, in lieu of it, turn to a khaki suit with nautical waist as long as it is warm enough, and then do with a separate short wool skirt for wear and comfort, not style; a flannel waist and a sweater or wool coat.

Comfort is the first thing if one is actually of actually using the rifle.

Cheviot is a perennial favorite because of its wearing qualities and its comfort. Many women cling to cravenette the year around for the woods, making up its lack of weight in the cold weather of the fall with knickerbockers and other undergarments. But for the autumn shooting costume nothing looks so well as a serge or mixed cheviot and nothing gives such all-around satisfaction. Such suits are perennially made with skirts short enough to be practical. The person of girlish figure may have a good fit when from the ground and not regret it when she comes to the actual woods. The stout woman or the woman who is over-tall looks better and is quite as comfortable with her skirt several inches nearer the ground.

The Arctic circle has its Hetty Green. She is a full-blooded Esquimaux, but within her range her genius for getting wealth is as phenomenal as that of America's greatest woman magnate, Mary Conine—that is her name—cannot read, cannot even write her own name; but that doesn't matter, for she makes so much money that she can afford to hire a private secretary, who is an Englishman and a graduate of Oxford and fully qualified to attend to all clerical and executive details for her. But the gift of management is Mrs. Conine's, and that sagacious darning which most great money makers have. One by one she has acquired a number of rich mining claims, and in others she has an interest, acquired by "graze" the title of the land. She is sole owner of a valuable freight carrying business and the largest private reindeer herd in the world. Two thousand of these animals, worth \$100 each, bear Mary Conine's brand, and besides she has young herds that will bring her a rich harvest some day.

In the matter of dress this Esquimaux plutocrat differs considerably from Mrs. Green. She is quite a glass of fashion—according to Esquimaux standards, that is.

The people of the United States waste in the course of a year \$35,000,000 worth of gas. This statement is made by the president of the National Commercial Gas association, William J. Clark. One

of the ways in which gas is wasted is by having wall coverings that absorb the light. Colors differ immensely in their power of reflection. The reflective power of yellow paper, for instance, is 40 per cent., while that of emerald green is only 18 per cent. Dark brown paper reflects 13 per cent., and orange as much as 50 per cent. It pays to be clean, for a yellow painted wall that is soiled has only half the reflecting power of a clean yellow painted wall.

Wrong types of burners are another source of waste, and so are burners that are out of order. Having the chandelier too high throws the gas where it isn't needed, and so wastes it. Some people are so sure that they will obtain an effect by having bright spots of gilding, polished bric-a-brac and inconsequent mirrors to catch the light. This is a mistake; it simply wears the eyes. Light should be thrown where it is needed, and reflected from broad surfaces.

Minced green peppers and the yellow tomatoes may be employed together for a salad. Use the peeled fruit whole, arrange them on white lettuce leaves and sprinkle with finely minced green peppers stirred into French dressing or mayonnaise.

The Bryn Mawr girls have decided to reform. Heretofore the older students have taken more or less malicious pleasure, according to their individual natures, in hectoring the shy young students who were strange to college life. There are innumerable ways of making life miserable for the tyro at college without actually going as far as hazing. Bryn Mawr, like other colleges, had some girls who were adepts in the art. Where they were not doing it any longer.

Through their Self-government association the upper class has resolved to remember the time when they were young, trembling freshmen, and to be merciful. The "freshies" aren't to be teased any more.

President Thomas in her opening address to the students this fall congratulated them on having done away with what was "a blot on the fair escutcheon of Bryn Mawr."

A girl with little money or time to spend for "extras," but with a determination to do her part in a coming bazaar, is making batpins for the sale. Some of the pins are sealing wax and some of leather. To begin with, a stock of the common black-headed pins that cost a cent each was laid in. In choosing these, long, medium and short pins were selected, the latter to suit elderly women's bonnets. All the other material required was common red sealing wax, which comes in pound and half-pound sticks, and several small sticks of fancy color in the finer wax. A candle was the only implement. The common red wax serves as the foundation for the fancy head over the little black head already on the pin. The wax stick is heated over a candle, and as it melts and is rubbed off the stick, being used like a brush to apply it. The red is covered evenly by slow revolutions all the time over the flame, to give it perfect contour. Then, if a marbled effect is wanted, a stick of gold or any color is softened and dabbed onto the ball and then the ball is again revolved over the flame until the effect is obtained. When the head is shapely and satisfactory, plunge it quickly into cold water and hold it there until it is hard. A girl who knows how to do it can make a large handsome head in ten minutes, or fifteen at the outside, and the cost is very little. The pins may be made to match any hat in any color or combination of color with gold, silver or black. White ones with iridescent coloring are obtained by covering the red foundation with white and then dabbing it lightly with colors and revolving the pin over the light until the colors have run thin over the surface but not covered the other completely. The wax is opaque and one color will cover any other. One advantage of these glossy batpins is their strength—the head never comes off.

"One of the most useful little gifts I ever had," said a woman who travels considerably, "was a small leather box filled with rubber bands. I carry that case, which is most compact, everywhere I go, and time and again I have blessed the donor. It is surprising for how many purposes the rubber bands come in play. They are indispensable for holding papers together and for keeping covers in place on boxes. Then, to mention another use, slip a band over the absorbent cotton, which I always wind about the tops of bottles."

Among the new materials for the long dressy coat to be worn with a cloth gown is "tussore" silk. It is similar to serge in appearance, but is of silk. The fabric is strong and the fabric, while it falls in graceful lines, has considerable body.

In the choice of material for mourning attire there is one rule to be observed by the wise. This rule is that it is very poor economy to buy cheap black goods. Poor dyes show in nothing so soon as in black goods, whether cotton, woolen or silk.

By no means are all black goods mourning. Black for mourning purposes has one essential characteristic—it must be lusterless. Henrietta, cashmeres, broadcloths, voiles, Panamas, nun's veiling, and lustrous, crepe de chine, the dull silks are the leading mourning goods.

Crepe is used to an extent for trimming. It differs considerably from the old-fashioned heavy, unwieldy crepe. Instead it is soft, decidedly supple, and lends itself easily to the present mode of trimming. In place of crepe, one often sees a dull black net or a mourning point d'esprit. This is particularly effective for gimpes and sleeves.

Cords of mourning silk, wrought into simple designs, are used for trimming mourning gowns, while stitched bands of lusterless silk or dull ribbon are also used. The end to be obtained in a mourning costume is to have it understated, and the trimming, therefore, is of the most subdued nature. To be sure, mourning fringes are shown in the shops and will be used, but not extensively.

Chiffon is one of the soft materials that make up well in mourning blouses. These are frequently rich in handwork.

The latest lingerie waist to arrive has a frank elbow puff provided for either by the tucks at shoulder and wrist, or by a tucked top with long mitten cuff. This long cuff with the sleeve shirred or tucked into it one finds in the best foreign models. But the sleeve, even here, is most puffy at the elbow, is not very full, not so full as sleeves were a year ago.

A new French cotton crepe of pebble

waist in place of the striped crinkle of the summer is among the hand-made French waists shown in the shops. It is more often than not embroidered in pad-

ded stitch and trimmed with heavy Irish lace. Unlike the crinkled kind, this crepe needs some pressing after washing.

The opera cap is here again, but not in the tiny Juliette shape in which we last saw it. This time it is the Marie Antoinette or Dutch cap, which well covers the head. One of the former, in the characteristic three-cornered shape, is made of quilled white chiffon overlaid with tarnished gold lace and trimmed with small flowers and foliage. The Dutch cap is of the traditional oblong shape, made of quilled white chiffon covered with tarnished gold lace. It is trimmed lightly with gold tissue flowers and has wide gauze ribbon strings.

A newcomer among the hatpins has a big head of wood carved in bird or insect shape. The wood is highly enamelled in any color to match a hat. A popular one is of winged scarab shape stained green. Others are butterfly, bird, etc. They are 2 or 3 inches long and sometimes as wide. There are brooches of the same character.

The loveliest artificial flowers are blooming abundantly among the hair and corsage ornaments. The fad for wearing artificial flowers for the corsage has come over from Paris, where it has had a strenuous vogue during the past summer. The artificial flowers are made of materials that seem real in color and texture, orchids, roses of all descriptions and the other old favorites.

The mother who has occasion to use many buttons and make many buttonholes on children's garments may find the long strips with buttons sewed on and buttonholes already worked, a great saving of time and strength.

Before the warm fall days are gone the wise housekeeper will make preparations for the winter as regards the bedding. Now is the time to look into the trunks and chests where the blankets and coverlets have been packed these many months and bring the contents forth against the cold weather to come.

All the bedding will need a good airing; some, perhaps, will need washing. This washing should be done so that the articles may dry out-of-doors in the sunshine when there is no frost in the air.

Bedroom coverlets and blankets may be satisfactorily laundered at home and at slight expense, save that of time. First of all, one must choose the day for this work most carefully. A dark day will play havoc with one's bedding; sunshine and wind are two important essentials.

A soap jelly and a little ammonia are the only things, aside from water, needed for washing heavy bedding. To make the jelly, a pure white soap is best. A pound cake of soap dissolved in a quart of warm water on the back of the stove will make the jelly. Do not use it until it is quite cool. For every gallon of hot, not boiling, water allow a generous tablespoonful of the jelly and half as much household ammonia. Take the blanket or coverlet, and after shaking it vigorously to release all dust possible, plunge it into the warm soapy water. Souse it up and down many times, patting any particularly soiled places. Do not rub hard, and under no circumstances wring, either with the hands or through a wringer. Press out all moisture possible between the hands. Repeat this soaping process in different waters until the last water is quite clear. Then rinse in a clear cold water, and hang the covering out doors. Change its position on the line from time to time, else the weight of the moisture will stretch the article out of shape.

Do not put more than one coverlet in the tub at a time; one is quite all you can manage well. Take the others in turn.

While the soap jelly should be added to hot water, do not immerse the coverlet until the water has cooled sufficiently so it is not unpleasantly hot to the touch. Too hot water is apt to harden the texture of a blanket, whether all or part wool.

It was only hash that was served at a recent luncheon, but the dish brought on in individual ramekins was as tasty as the daintiest croquette. Cold roast beef had been hashed with a slice of cold boiled tongue, a piece of cold boiled smoked ham, a green pepper and a Spanish red pepper. The bowl in which the meat was dropped was not ground—had been rubbed with the cat's paw of a garlic clove. The seeds had been taken from the green pepper and it had been parboiled in salted water. The mixture was seasoned with salt and pepper and melted butter, put into individual ramekins with dabs of butter on the top and baked in a hot oven until the tops were brown.

Turbans and toques and even hats all of more or less cap shape are putting in an appearance. These cap shapes are a natural development of the overhanging headgear which we have been wearing the last months, and if the tendency is not thwarted by another incoming style we shall soon be wearing bonnets. The automobile bonnet, which has run the gamut of all the picturesque fashions of the past—Quaker, Shaker, early Victorian and what not—has been taught mildly that such shapes are as becoming to her style as they were to her grandmother and great-grandmother before her, and one may look out for their revival in more than the motoring head coverings during the next year.

The old brette, Anglicized long ago by a vigorous fashion, is once more threatened. The flat shaped cap was borrowed originally from the Basque peasants, brought into French fashions by a great millinery master of the early eighteenth century and immortalized in the portraits of French monarchs of the time. The shape appeared at Troyville late in the summer, and is now being made of velvet, usually black, often trimmed with a full turban twist of white tulle. The hat suits the present coiffure with its thick plait of hair.

Tasseled silk stockings are new. The fluffy silk tassels dangle from an embroidered design just high enough to show when the dress is lifted.

Once in a while fashion tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. At the present moment she is showing unwonted consideration to the woman with straight hair. Curls and waves do not fit in with the classic bands that the new gown around the head, and as only about one woman in a thousand possesses curls and waves, except such as can be purchased from a hairdresser, womanhood ought to return hearty thanks to the powers of fashion for the new style.

Unfortunately its classic simplicity calls aloud for classic face, but as most of the women who adopt the style won't be aware of that fact, it perhaps doesn't make any difference.

For a dainty luncheon dish, have boiled rice, ripe tomatoes and saffron rice, pepper and salt and eat at the same time. Cut the tomatoes in thick slices and fry them on both sides. Stuff the peppers with seasoned bread crumbs and bake. Heap the rice in the center of a hot platter and arrange the peppers and tomatoes around it alternately. Give a pepper and a slice of tomato to each person. If a hearty dish is wanted the peppers may have a mixture of meat with bread crumbs stuffing them.

THE FRESH AND THE SOPH.

A Freshly as green
Approached the college door,
And into his eyes
Came a glad surprise
At sight of a Sophomore.

"Good luck," quoth he,
"Most surely to me;
The fates have kindly sent;
For who can doubt
That I am about
To meet the President?"

With heart all abeat,
Yet scornful retreat,
He passed through the sacred door;
And even though death
Seemed to trail his breath,
Addressed he the Sophomore.

"The President, sir,
You are, I infer,
Of this dispenser of lore;
I'm here, as you see,
To take a degree
Said the Fresh to the Sophomore.

With rage quite insane
The Fresh caught his cane
And thumped it hard through the floor.
"The President, sir?
You impudent cur?
Why, I am a Sophomore!"

—Lippincott's.

TALES OF PUBLIC MEN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 9.—[Special.]—Numerous congratulations poured in upon Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley today on the occasion of his seventieth birthday. Admiral Schley was born in Frederick, Md., in 1839, and entered the naval academy in 1856. His career in the navy covered a period of forty-five years and was one of unusual brilliancy. He left the academy in time to participate in many of the notable naval engagements of the Civil war. In 1865 he helped to suppress a revolution in Salvador and six years later he participated in the attack on the Salee river forts in Korea. One of the most brilliant achievements of his entire career came in 1884, when he commanded the Greely relief expedition to the Arctic region, and rescued Lieut. Greely and six survivors in the frozen north. In 1891 he converted the remains of John Ericsson to Sweden, for which he received a gold medal from the King of Sweden. His later career, including his victory in the naval battle of Santiago, is familiar to all American newspaper readers. Since his retirement from active service in 1901 Admiral Schley has divided his time between this city and his old home in Maryland.

GEN. ANTOINE SIMON, president of Hayti, was born in the Haytian district of Aux Cayes, October 10, 1843. His life has been similar to that of most Haytiens born in that turbulent and troubled island. Simon entered the island's history in 1859, under the whimsical reign of Emperor Soulouque, he had already been appointed a non-commissioned officer. In 1880 he was appointed to the rank of general and by turns he commanded various districts in the republic. In 1889 he was commander-in-chief of the forces in the Haytian civil war in which capacity he aided in suppressing several outbreaks. Last November, owing to some personal differences, President Nord Alexis attempted to remove Gen. Simon from his command. The latter thereupon led his troops in open rebellion against Nord Alexis. Fifteen days later Gen. Simon entered Port au Prince in triumph. On December 7 he was named chief executive of the republic, and on the 17th he was formally elected by the National Assembly as President for a term of seven years.

SIR F. J. CAMPBELL, the noted field scholar and educator who recently has been visiting in the United States, was born near Winchester, Franklin county, Tenn., October 9, 1832. He was educated at the school for the blind in Tennessee and at the University of Tennessee. He studied music at the Boston conservatory and at the conservatory in Leipzig. From 1858 to 1869 he was associated with Dr. S. G. Howe as resident superintendent and musical director at the Perkins institution for the blind, in Boston. Together with the late Dr. T. R. Armitage and the late Duke of Manchester he founded the normal college and academy of music for the blind in London. He has since been in charge of the institution. In recognition of his work there he received the order of knighthood on the occasion of the King's birthday celebration last June.

REAR ADMIRAL LOUIS KEMPF, U. S. N., retired, was born near Belleville, Ill., October 11, 1841, and was appointed to the United States navy in 1857. He left the academy at the beginning of the Civil war and during 1861 he served in the blockading squadron off Charleston. He participated in the battle of Port Royal, the bombardment of Sewell's Point and the capture of Norfolk. He reached the grade of captain in 1870 and that of rear admiral in 1899. In the latter year he was appointed commandant of the Mare Island navy yard. In 1900, while on the Asiatic station, Rear Admiral Kempf declined to join the foreign admirals in firing on the Taku forts, but after the U. S. gunnery was struck by a shot from the Chinese forts, he made a force for the protection of the life and property of Americans. Admiral Kempf was retired for age in 1903.

GEN. JULIAN S. CARR, one of the foremost citizens of North Carolina, was born in Chapel Hill, N. C., October 12, 1845. He served in the Confederate army and after the war engaged in business, becoming one of the leading manufacturers in the south. He accumulated a large fortune in the tobacco business and afterward engaged in banking and in numerous industrial enterprises. Gen. Carr was honored with the position of commander of the United Confederate Veterans of North Carolina. During the war with Spain he defrayed the living expenses of families unable to care for themselves of two companies of volunteers from North Carolina. For many years he has been prominent in politics in North Carolina and has represented the state as a delegate at large to several of the national Democratic conventions. At the national convention held in 1900 Gen. Carr received thirteen votes for the vice presidential nomination.

RT. REV. BENJAMIN J. KEILEY, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Savannah, was born in Petersburg, Va., October 13, 1847. After completing his preparatory education at Mount St. Mary's seminary in Maryland he went to the American college at Rome, and in that city he was ordained to the priesthood December 31, 1873. After returning to America he held pastorates until 1880 at New Castle and Wilmington, Delaware. The next ten years were spent as pastor of a church in Atlanta, from which city he was transferred in 1896 to Savannah. Four years later he was appointed bishop of Savannah to succeed the Rt. Rev. Thomas A. Becker. Bishop Keiley is consecrated by Cardinal Gibbons in St. Peter's cathedral, Richmond, on June 3, 1900.

Ideas That May Help Halloween Hostess.

A particularly pretty table fancy was shown at an informal evening party where the supper was served "en buffet," says The Housewife. Lighted jack-o'-lanterns were placed on the sideboard

and a large weirdly shaped Japanese lantern hung from the chandelier directly over the dining room table, which, however, had no lights upon it. The table was round and was covered with bright yellow cloth. Two large brass platters were placed at one end of the table with a proper distance between them to give them the effect of being big round eyes. A large round cake iced with pistachio frosting filled the center of each platter, while a rim of small white cakes outlined them prettily. The "nose" was another round dish filled with little round nut sandwiches and the "mouth" was a half moon of small round brass dishes filled with fruits, bonbons, nuts and so forth.

Each feature was outlined by bitter-sweet vine and the effect was as novel as it was charming. Having the features not too close looked best.

A pretty table for Halloween or for any autumnal party can be planned by having the table bare with big dollies cut from scarlet material in the shape of maple leaves. For a centerpiece a dish or bowl of highly polished fruits looks most dainty, draped with the airy clematis. If for Halloween a bare branch can rise from the center of the fruits on which can be perched two or three saucy looking parrot owls.

Strings of small red apples and gilded nuts can depend from the chandelier, while loops of popcorn rubbed with phosphorus are effective when the only light is shed from jack-o'-lanterns.

Little crook-neck squashes, hollowed out, make delightful little horns of plenty to fill with bonbons or candied fruits while apples and oddly shaped potatoes will serve nicely for candlesticks, having the candles colored red, green or yellow.

LABOR NEWS NOTES.

During the past year Massachusetts has placed in employment on an average forty-nine men a day through its three employment bureau offices in Springfield, Fall River and Boston. This year the Boston office alone has obtained work for fifty or more men a day.

At the recent glass bottle blowers' convention it was decided not to publish an official trade journal. The organization has a system of keeping the members posted and fears that the publication of a journal would tend to give important information to outsiders for whom it is not intended.

The Women's Trade Union league of New York city is carrying on an active campaign among the white goods makers, the corset makers, the finishers and textile workers and the dressmakers of that city to bring about more thorough organization.

Arrangements have been perfected for the restoration of the union label of the United Hatters of North America to all the factories in Danbury, Conn., as well as in Bethel and New Milford, from which the label was taken at the time of the inauguration of the great strike in the hating industry last January. This action is a step toward the final adjustment between the manufacturers and the union.

LEGAL DECISIONS.

A passenger alighting from a railroad train is held, in *Powell vs. Philadelphia & R. R. Co.*, 220 Pa. 638, 70 Atl. 208, 20 L.R.A. (N.S.) 1019, to have a right to remain in the railroad waiting room a reasonable time, awaiting the arrival of friends who are to meet him, without losing his rights as a passenger.

A railroad company is held, in *Gogswell vs. Atchison, T. & S. F. R. Co.* (Okla.), 90 Pac. 923, 20 L.R.A. (N.S.) 831, not to be bound to exercise ordinary care for the safety of a person who goes upon its premises for the purpose of meeting an incoming passenger, and to be liable to such person for injuries sustained on account of the railway company's failure to exercise such care.

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

The upper classmen at Stanford university have taken up the hazing question, and have announced that they will not tolerate any rough usage of freshmen by sophomores. The student advisory committee has approved this action of the seniors, and it is understood that it has the warm support of the faculty, which has been trying for several years to abolish hazing in all its forms.

The heavy rains caused a heavy loss to growers of table grapes near Stockton, Cal., in San Joaquin county. Not more than half the crop of Tokay and other choice table grapes had been shipped, and the result has been that the rain has caused mildew in heavy bunches of grapes. A few growers had sold their crop on the vines, and thus escaped loss, but the great majority of grape raisers will suffer.

Orange and lemon growers of Los Angeles county have united to protest against the appointment of a politician as county horticultural commissioner. They ask that a well recognized citrus fruit expert be appointed, and the supervisors have agreed to select a commissioner from five names submitted by the fruit growers.

HATPINS.

Are ornamental as well as useful.

The new ones are therefore very handsome.

The majority of them are large with the flat cabochon effect rather than the pointed spikes of last season.

The entire array of imitation jewels and the semi-precious stones are used in lavish profusion.

One dainty little hatpin is a flat circle in which two oval-shaped amethysts are buried in a bed of brilliants.

Circles of glistening jet are rimmed with brilliants, making a very brilliant pin.

Jet, by the way, has not diminished in favor, and will be worn quite extensively this season.

Garnets are another stone which is in high favor, possibly because they shade on the winy colorings which are so smart this season.

More expensive, but most appropriate, are the exquisite hand-painted hatpins, showing the wonderful colorings so ardently admired in the dainty court scenes represented by Largilliere.—Boston Globe.

—According to Sir William Crookes, the noted English scientist, by 1931 the world's supply of wheat will be unequal to the increase in population.

BRINGING AUTUMN IN.

Grandma's paring apples,
Sign that's full of cheer;
Summer's nearly over,
Autumn's nearly here.
Cozy evenings coming,
Mornings brisk and cool;
Hard vacation ended,
Busy times at school.

Grandma's paring apples,
Some of the world's best dried;
Some make sauce and puddings,
Some make spicy pies.
Pantry smells delicious,
Nipped time in cellar;
Children with their baskets
Roam the orchard-side.

Grandma's paring apples,
Nicer time of year;
Firelight and lamp-light
Fill the house with cheer.
Odors sweet in cellar,
Roses frail in bin;
Grandma, paring apples,
Brings the autumn in!

—Annie Willis McCullough in St. Nicholas.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

There are eight paper mills in British India, producing about one-third of the paper that country consumes.

Wisconsin's average corn production has increased from 25 bushels per acre in 1901 to over 41 bushels in 1908.

German railroads are experimenting with electrical sirens, in which the sound is produced by the vibrations of diaphragms influenced by electro-magnets.

Nearly 75 per cent. of the watch-makers in American factories are Germans, 20 per cent. English, and almost all the rest natives of other European countries.

A Swiss electric railroad is using a crossing gate which is automatically closed by a motor to which the power is switched by the trolley bows on approaching cars.

A native of Burma has invented a peanut-husking machine, which is said to work satisfactorily.

The Antarctic circle was first crossed by Europeans by the James Ross expedition, January 17, 1773.

China has imported from Japan about three-fourths of the coal she imports, about \$5,000,000 worth a year.

An international congress of applied chemistry will be opened by the Prince of Wales at London, May 27.

In tableware one of the newest inventions is that of an American man, a fork in the shape of which is set a wheel with a sharp edge to serve as a knife.

To improve the clarity of banjo tones, a New Yorker has invented a metal rest for the player's playing hand so that it will not touch the head and deaden the sound.

A new Uruguayan law, effective two years hence, prohibits the importation into or sale in that country of any medicine without the approval of the National Hygienic council.

The Canadian government will erect a testing plant at Ottawa at a cost of \$15,000, chiefly to search for a means for utilizing that country's great deposits of peat.

A collection of 7000 eggs of British birds, the work of a single ornithologist during twenty years, has been presented to the natural history department of Aberdeen university.

Hedge clippers, operated by a crank and resembling in general appearance a coast drill, and which are made in New York, are said to work five times as fast as hand clippers.

Forty varieties of cotton seeds from various British colonies are being tested by the Russian government with a view to acclimatization. American seeds are also to be tried out.

Five months from the Charcot Antarctic expedition reported accomplishment of valuable scientific work, including the observation of a solar eclipse last Christmas.

← **FEEBLE OLD PEOPLE** →
may have strength and renewed vitality.

Vinol

contains the elements necessary to nourish every tissue and replace weakness with strength. Should it fail to do so in any case we refund the money paid for the medicine used. Please try it.

The Andrews & Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour.

EXTRA

Great Special Sale for Friday and Saturday.

\$16 and \$18 suits, all worsted.....	\$9.98	\$2 shoes.....	\$1.50
\$12 suits.....	\$6.98	Men's heavy working shoes at lowest prices.	
\$10 suits.....	\$5.48	\$3.50 ladies' dress shoes, lace or button....	\$2.25
\$10 overcoats.....	\$5.48	\$3 ladies' dress shoes.....	\$1.98
\$6 men's pants.....	\$3.48	\$2 ladies' dress shoes.....	\$1.35
\$4 pants.....	\$2.75	50 cent sweaters and underwear.....	\$3.39
\$1.75 pants.....	\$1.00		
\$2.25 corduroys.....	\$1.50		
\$4 men's dress shoes.....	\$2.75		
\$3 dress shoes.....	\$2.25		
\$2.50 dress shoes.....	\$1.75		

If Not Satisfactory Your Money Refunded.

THE FAIR BARGAIN STORE,

Second St. and Indianapolis Ave., SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The condition of John G. Carlisle remains about the same, with a tendency toward improvement.

William M. Laffan, publisher of the New York Sun, is critically ill following an operation for appendicitis.

President Taft made a speech before the Atlantic Deeper Waterways association in session at Norfolk.

Several important changes have been made in the Venezuelan government owing to trouble in the cabinet. Negotiations looking to the consolidation of the large copper companies in the United States are still in progress.

Cotton exports last month exceeded in value those of any earlier month in the history of the cotton trade of the United States.

Jesse Arbuckle was sentenced at Columbus, Ind., to a term in the penitentiary for bigamy. He pleaded guilty to having two wives.

The first train carrying passengers through the new tunnels of the Pennsylvania railroad from Harrison, N. J., to Long Island City, has been run.

The White House season will be opened with a dinner by the president

and Mrs. Taft in honor of the members of the cabinet and their wives, on Thursday, Dec. 16.

The Finnish diet has been dissolved because of its refusal to sanction the bill introduced by the government asking for an appropriation of \$4,000,000 for the defense of the empire.

The federal immigration department has begun an investigation into the smuggling of Chinese into this country which involves the immigration officials in charge of the gulf states.

Smashes All Records

As an all-round laxative tonic and health-builder no other pills can compare with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They tone and regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, strengthen the nerves; cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Chills and Malaria. Try them. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 19.—C. R. Meacham, fireman, was killed and George A. Pierce, engineer, and H. Upton, head brakeman, were probably fatally injured by the explosion of the boiler of a freight engine on the Burlington railroad in the yards here.

S.S.S. CURES BLOOD POISON

Removing the outward symptoms is not all that is necessary to cure Contagious Blood Poison. The virulent germs which produce these external manifestations must be completely driven from the blood before a real cure can be effected. The least taint left in the circulation will sooner or later cause a fresh outbreak of the trouble, with all its hideous symptoms of ulcerated mouth and throat, copper-colored spots, falling hair, sores and ulcers, etc. Only a blood purifier can cure Contagious Blood Poison. Medicines which merely check the symptoms for a time, because of their strong mineral nature, and leave the poison smoldering in the system, have brought disappointment to thousands. The disease always returns after such treatment. S.S.S. cures Contagious Blood Poison and cures it permanently. It goes into the blood, and removes every particle of the poison, making the circulation pure, rich and healthy, nor does S.S.S. leave the slightest trace of the disease for future outbreaks. S.S.S. does not contain any mineral ingredient, but is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, which are most valuable in their blood-purifying properties, and at the same time specifically adapted to building up the entire system. If you have Contagious Blood Poison S.S.S. will cure you because it will thoroughly purify your blood. Home Treatment Book and any medical advice free to all.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Beginning to-morrow—

Serve Black Cross Coffee every morning. It's strong, but not biting. It's smooth, but not watery. Treat your palate to any one of five flavory kinds.

Black Cross Coffee

20c 25c 30c 35c 40c per lb.

FOR SALE AT BRAND'S GROCERY

Prompt and Positive

CASCA

FOR CONSTIPATION

The Best Bowel, Stomach and Liver Regulator Known

For Sale by All Druggists

TRUE MERIT

ZELAYA STARTS THINGS GOING

Got Uncle Sam In His Wool At Last.

TWO AMERICANS EXECUTED

Summary Action on the Part of President of Nicaragua Toward Two American Citizens Has Led to a Peremptory Demand on the Part of Secretary Knox For an Explanation—In the Meantime Two Fighting Vessels Have Been Dispatched to Nicaraguan Waters to Stand by in Case of Need.

Managua, Nicaragua, Nov. 19.—Leroy Cannon and Leonard Grace, the Americans who were executed for complicity in the rebellion, were responsible, it is charged, for placing dynamite mines which were intended to blow up government steamers laden with troops which entered the river at Greytown. One of the mines planted by Cannon and Grace exploded fifteen yards from the steamer Diamante.

Washington, Nov. 19.—An explanation of the execution by the Nicaraguan troops of two American citizens, Leonard Grace and Leroy Cannon, who were charged with participating in the present revolution against the Nicaraguan government has been demanded by the United States. Secretary of State Knox has sent a diplomatic note to Senor Rodriguez, the charge d'affaires of Nicaragua in this city, demanding an explanation. The note was short and polite from a diplomatic viewpoint, but was emphatic in dictation. Instructions were also forwarded to Henry Caldera, the American vice consul at Managua, asking for a complete report in the case. Secretary Knox's ultimatum will be backed up by a naval demonstration on both the Atlantic and Pacific.

The cruiser Des Moines, now at Colon, has been ordered to the Atlantic side of Nicaragua. The gunboat Vicksburg, now at San Jose de Guatemala, will go at once to Corinto, on the Pacific side. Several more vessels are available for duty in Nicaraguan waters if needed. In addition there is a force of about 500 marines in the canal zone that can be hurried to Nicaragua in case of emergency.

The first dispatch announcing the capture of the two Americans was received from Vice Consul Caldera. The specific charge against them was not reported and the dispatch did not say whether they had been given a legal trial. Mr. Caldera said he had appealed to President Zelaya for a commutation of the sentences. President Zelaya refused this request, saying that the sentences were final. A second dispatch received at the department a few hours later said that it was reported in Managua that the two Americans had been executed. Mr. Caldera added that he had no reason not to believe the report was correct.

As soon as these dispatches reached the state department the instructions to naval vessels to proceed to the Nicaraguan coast were sent out by Secretary Meyer. A diplomatic note was also sent to Senor Rodriguez, indefinitely postponing the official presentation of Senor Isidoro Hazera, the new Nicaraguan minister to the United States. Senor Hazera arrived in this city several days ago and made a formal call Wednesday on Secretary Knox to arrange for the presentation of his credentials.

Leroy Cannon is a native of Pennsylvania. He has been in Central America for several years. This is not the first time he has been involved in the vortex of Central American politics. Several years ago, during the last revolution in Honduras, he was captured by President Davila of Honduras and imprisoned in Tegucigalpa. President Davila intended to execute him, but through the good offices of the American minister he was released.

The antecedents of Leonard Grace are not known here to any of the members of the Latin American section.

COMPROMISED

Suit of the State of Indiana Against Former Auditor Settled.

Indianapolis, Nov. 19.—Final settlement in the case of the state of Indiana against John Oscar Henderson, former auditor, was effected before Judge Carter, when an agreement setting forth a \$10,000 compromise was presented and filed. The state in the original complaint asked \$60,000 for foreign insurance fees, \$50,000 for reciprocal fees and \$10,000 for other fees omitted on the books and errors of addition, and interest on the money averred to have been wrongly retained.

Charged With Conspiracy. Boston, Nov. 19.—John J. Haley and James J. Wade, public weighers in the employ of the Boston & Maine railroad, and Albert A. White, a coal dealer, have been arrested charged with conspiracy to defraud the Boston & Maine railroad, the city of Cambridge and the United Coal company and others by means of false weights.

CAN'T BE SEPARATED.

Some Seymour People Have Learned How to Get Rid of Both.

Backache and kidney ache are twin brothers.

You can't separate them.

And you can't get rid of the backache until you cure the kidney ache.

If the kidneys are well and strong, the rest of the body is pretty sure to be in vigorous health.

Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy kidneys.

Mrs. Fred Knoll, 130 McKee street, Greensburg, Ind., says: "I was feeling very miserable suffering from kidney trouble. I had no strength or ambition and was unable to sleep at night. I could not attend to my household duties on account of the severe backaches I suffered, together with sharp, shooting pains across my loins and hard headaches. My kidneys were very much disordered and their action too frequent, causing me to get up very often at night to void the secretions, which were also highly colored. After using Doan's Kidney Pills all these troubles disappeared, I have no more headaches, pains in the loins or headaches and my kidneys act regular. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of all these ailments and I can recommend them to anyone who has suffered as I did."

Plenty more proof like this from Seymour people. Call at C. W. Milhous' drug store and ask what Seymour customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock. Wheat—Wagon, \$1.15; No. 2 red, \$1.18. Corn—No. 2, 58½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 40½c. Hay—Baled, \$15.00 @ 16.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 16.50; mixed, \$13.50 @ 15.00. Cattle—\$3.00 @ 8.00. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 8.30. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 7.25. Receipts—8,000 hogs; 1,550 cattle; 300 sheep.

At Cincinnati. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.26. Corn—No. 2, 60c. Oats—No. 2, 42c. Cattle—\$2.50 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 8.15. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 7.00.

At Chicago. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.19. Corn—No. 2, 63½c. Oats—No. 3, 38½c. Cattle—Steers, \$3.00 @ 9.25; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 5.30. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 8.20. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 5.10. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 7.50.

Won't Slight a Good Friend.

"If I ever need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declares Mrs. A. L. Alley, of Beals, Me., "for, after using ten bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, and seeing its excellent results in my own family and others, I am convinced that it is the best medicine made for coughs, colds and lung trouble." Every one who tries it feels just that way. Relief is felt at once and its quick cure surprises you. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Croup, LaGrippe, Sore Throat, pain in the chest or lungs it's supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

At St. Louis. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.26. Corn—No. 2, 62c. Oats—No. 2, 39½c. Cattle—Steers, \$6.75 @ 8.60. Hogs—\$6.75 @ 8.05. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.00.

At East Buffalo. Cattle—\$4.25 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$6.00 @ 8.10. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 7.50.

Wheat at Toledo. Dec., \$1.22½; May, \$1.23½; cash, \$1.22½.

Lived 152 Years

Wm. Parr—England's oldest man—married the third time at 120, worked in the fields till 132 and lived 20 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright, of Spurlock, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me that I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly rundown or old people. Try them. 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Knox Girls Mustn't Yell.

Galesburg, Ill., Nov. 19.—It is announced that Knox college girls have been forbidden to yell at football games, and the new rule was put into effect when a game was played between rival literary societies. The girls were obliged to refrain from joining in the college yells, and the large number present had to content themselves with mild songs.

Kills to Stop the Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Daye, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$400.00 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures Fever-Sores, Boils, Felons, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Infalible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS.

We handle all automobile supplies, also, storage and repairing. Smoke stacks, tanks and heavy iron work done. Founders and engine and boiler repairing. R. F. Buhner, cor. High & Circle Street.

BLISH MILLING CO.

Millers of Soft Winter Wheat. We grind one million and a half bushels each year. A home product guaranteed to be the best. Blish Milling Co., Seymour, Ind.

CANDY KITCHEN AND LUNCH.

Try the New Place for a lunch. Home cooking, everything the best and clean. Take home a nice box of candy to the little ones, its pure and wholesome. Mrs. McAllister, 113 N. Chestnut Street.

COAL AND FEED.

A yard full of the best brands of hard and soft coal. Full line of feed meal & etc. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. G. H. Anderson, Seymour, Ind.

COAL AND KINDLING.

Dealer in Plymouth coal, also, Pittsburg Campbell's Creek, Linton, anthracite and other kinds of coal. Prompt delivery at right prices. Phone me your order. H. F. White, Seymour, Ind.

COAL, LIME AND TILE.

All kinds of coal and lime, Portland cement, plaster, clay and fire brick, sewer pipe, tile, etc. Get our prices before you buy. New Phones, 8 and 60. Mrs. A. W. Mills.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building, contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DRUGS, PAINTS AND OILS.

We fill your prescriptions just as the doctor orders with the purest drugs. Standard patent medicines, paints, oils, window glass and sundries. A. J. Pellens, Seymour, Indiana.

FERTILIZER MANUFACTURER.

All kinds of high grade animal fertilizer; also, sulphate and murate of potash and intrate of soda. Dead animals removed within 18 miles of Seymour. Phone, Residence, Old & New, 338. Factory, Old, 189, F. F. Buhner.

FURNITURE AND WALL PAPER.

Most up-to-date line of household goods in Seymour. We have increased our stock. Get our prices and you will buy our goods. Stoves & ranges. Lunkin & Son.

HODAPP HOMINY COMPANY.

Manufacturers of White Corn Goods. Dealers in grain, hay, flour and seeds. We are agents for the famous Spring Wheat Flour, used by people who want the best.

THE SPAUNHURST OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

Are Osteopaths of learning and experience, having received their training immediately under the founder of Osteopathy at Kirksville, Mo. Their conscientious, thorough, painstaking care and candid, helpful advice given each individual case appeals to the intellectual, the cultured, the thoughtful, and we unhesitatingly commend them to those who suffer and are not improving under present treatment. At their branch office over First National Bank, Seymour, every Monday and Thursday. No charge for examination.

Series No. 4

Void after Dec. 2

DAILY REPUBLICAN VOTING COUPON.
ONE VOTE

Candidate

Address

Voter's name and address

This coupon must be clipped close to the margin, not rolled, mutilated, torn or wadded.

CONTEST EDITOR, THE REPUBLICAN.

November Days

With their chilly air, too cool to be without fire yet not cool enough for the big stove, call for our

New Perfection Blue Flame Coal Oil Heater

No smoke, no odor. Just the thing to make home comfortable. Call and see them.

W. A. Carter & Son

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS